

# The Bethel News.

VOLUME VIII.—NUMBER 31.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1902.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

## Christmas Handkerchief Sale.

This will be the largest sale in four history, if pretty handkerchiefs and hundreds of them will make it.

SEVERAL NEW STYLES in embroidered, gents' initial Japanette, a pretty, soft, good wearing kerchief, 12½c. LADIES' and GENTS' size, initial linen, plain hemstitched, 15c. LADIES' and GENTS' initial, all linen, plain hemstitched, 25c. 30 STYLES in ladies' and children's lace edge, lace corners, embroidered corners, colored borders, plain hem, very pretty for the price, 5c. 20 STYLES, some plain hem, all linen, some pretty cotton, lace and embroidered, 12½c. 30 STYLES in most all of the pretty patterns you could imagine. These are all linen. Some new, style hem, 25c. 15 STYLES at 50c. These are similar in style to the 25c grade but of finer linen and embroidery.

ALSO MANY OTHER styles at 4c, 10c, 15c, 30c, 37½c, and 75c. If in doubt about presents, buy handkerchiefs for ladies, gents, or children.

## Dressing Sacques.

Now is the time for warm, wool dressing sacques. One lot of wool elderdown in pink, blue, and reds, collar trimmed with black braid, crocheted edge, fastens with ribbon and frogs, \$1.00. This is only one from our large stock. Others from 50c to \$1.98.

## Bed Spreads.

These are useful the whole year and make good presents. The MANITOBA, good weight to wear well and wash easy, figured patterns, 7 ft. 3 in. long, 6 ft. 6 in. wide, excellent value, \$1.00.

Fringed Spreads. The EMPRESS has large scroll center, wide figured border, heavy fringe, 7 ft. 3 in. long, 6 ft. wide, \$1.50.

## Towel Sale.

Linen towels will please almost any of your friends. We have the best line of towels we know how to buy, direct from the importers, all prices from 8c to \$1.37 each. One lot good weight, colored or white border, fringe or hem, 12½c. One lot pure linen, fringed or hem, colored or white border, 18x36 in., 25c. One lot kid linen huck, wide hem, 22x40 inches, 50c. Also Damask towels in all grades.

## Boston Bags.

Our Christmas line of bags is complete in all grades from 50c to \$2.25. One lot die lined, leather ends, heavy wool covering, dark or light, \$1.50. Nice gift for school girls.

**THOMAS SMILEY,**  
Telephone 112-2.

Norway, Maine.

E. C. Vandenkerckhoven.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER.

**Photographs**  
Special Discount for  
Academy Students.

BETHEL, 29 MAIN ST., MAINE.

## Closed Christmas Day . . . .

Yet we ship any goods ordered up to Christmas morning so that they will reach any destination within 50 miles of Lewiston before Christmas night. All odd stock that this great season's sale has accumulated—all short quantities—will be at once arranged and marked at Prices Way Below Cost and Value to ensure quick moving.

We have on the way many rare values in

## Chamber and Parlor Furniture

that were shipped too late for Christmas—all these go on show as fast as received at practically cost to land here and every buyer from away can easily save car fare by coming to us for even a small purchase.

WE PAY FREIGHT.  
CASH OR EASY TERMS.

**Bradford, Conant & Co.,**  
199-203 Lishon Street,  
LEWISTON, MAINE.

## PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the estates hereinafter named:  
At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of December in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and two, the following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, is hereby ordered:  
That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Bethel News, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1903, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.  
HELEN J. CHAPMAN, ward, account presented for allowance by Francis B. Tuell, guardian.  
ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.  
A true copy—attest: ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

## DON'T

Come to me if you want a doll for the baby or a cook stove for the wife. But if you are looking for anything in the line of

**WATCHES,  
CLOCKS,  
JEWELRY,  
SILVERWARE, etc.**

You will make no mistake by giving me a call.

**Geo. T. Lawrence**

BETHEL, MAINE.

## Christmas Gifts.

I cannot begin to enumerate the many things, useful and ornamental, that may be found on my list of Holiday Goods. I can only give a few items in a general way, and invite my many customers to come in and learn that the unmentioned list is longer than the mentioned. You will, however, find

Collar and Cuff Cases,  
Smoker's Sets,  
Tobacco Jars,  
Cigar Holders,  
Handkerchief and Glove Boxes,  
Jewel and Work Boxes,  
Toilet and Manicure Sets,  
Candle Holders,  
Fancy Thermometers,  
Ink Stands,  
Candelabra,  
Pin Trays,  
Ash Trays,  
Bon Bon Dishes,  
Military Brushes,

Shaving Mirrors,  
Paper Knives,  
Paper Weights,  
Match Boxes,  
Portmonnaies,  
Gentlemen's Pocket Cases,  
Gentlemen's Folding Traveling Cases,  
Picture Frames,  
Books, Calendars,  
and Toys of all kinds at all prices.

**MISS L. C. HALL,**

Bethel, Me.

## THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP BY THE NEWS MAN.

Good Christmas weather. Mr. Davenport was in Lewiston last Saturday.

L. B. Hopkins is spending the holidays at home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Morice were in Portland Thursday.

Mrs. Sidney Goodwin visited in Gorham, N. H., Thursday.

Mrs. Frank Kendall is confined to the house with a bad cold.

W. S. Wight sang in the M. E. church at South Paris, Sunday.

Barton Smith is enjoying a vacation from his school in Poland.

Wm. Sturdivant of Fryeburg visited in town a part of last week.

Mr. Archer L. Grover of the University of Maine is home for Christmas.

Mr. Thomas Morice of Toronto, Canada, is visiting his brother, Mr. W. D. Morice.

Prin. Albert C. Eames of Potter Academy, Sebago, is spending his vacation at home.

The Columbian Club will meet with Mrs. Gehring Saturday afternoon at three o'clock.

W. H. Young has moved into the house on Spring street recently purchased by him.

Silas Littlehale who has been spending a few weeks at Paris, returned home last week.

Mrs. French, mother of S. I. and J. W. French, has been very critically ill for the past week.

Mr. F. B. Merrill of the Boston University Law School is spending a few days with his parents.

Mt. Abram Lodge of I. O. O. F. will conduct the funeral services of the late Joseph S. Mason at the Union church, West Bethel, tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Mr. Milton Penley received word last week of the death, at Caribou, of Mr. George F. Ellingwood. Mr. Ellingwood will be remembered by many of our people as a former Bethel man, he having left here for Aroostook county thirty-six years ago.

Rev. Mr. Gleason went to East Bethel last Saturday to perform the marriage ceremony uniting James H. Swan's daughter Blanche, and Elmer Trask. The young people will reside at East Bethel where Mr. Trask owns a farm.

Irving J. Foster who formerly lived in Greenwood, is now in the employ of the Boston Elevated Railway Company, which operates practically all the street cars in Boston, both overhead and surface. He is a brakeman on the elevated trains.

Messrs. Herriek & Park have sold the Curtis house at the corner of Mechanic and Railroad streets to Mr. William O. Straw of Greene, Montana. Mr. and Mrs. Straw intend to return to Bethel where they so long lived, and make their future home among old friends. This property was given under the will of the late Emma Curtis to the New England Deaconess Association of Boston, and was sold by Herriek & Park for this association.

## Small Pox in Town.

We regret to report that it is Bethel's lot to have a case of small pox, but such seems the fact.

Last Monday Dr. Sturdivant was called to see a patient in a lumber camp in Gilead, and pronounced the case one of small pox. The man was placed under quarantine and charged to remain isolated which, however, he did not do, but rather, about as soon as the doctor's back was turned, he struck out for Berlin. Upon his arrival there he was sent back by team, but came directly to Bethel arriving here at 2 o'clock this morning. He went to the house of Dr. Sturdivant and called for assistance, whereupon the doctor ordered him to the lock-up where he is now lodged and where he will be kept under strict quarantine.

There seems to be no serious cause for alarm as the man came here in the dead hours of the night and was sent directly to his quarters where he will be cared for and kept isolated. It is at the most an unfortunate case but one for which no one can be blamed.

U. R. Cole went to Berlin, Thursday.

Miss Jennie Mayberry who has been ill for several weeks is very low.

Miss Annie Beavins returned to her home in Dover, N. H., last week.

Mr. S. E. Bowler of Palermo, visited his brother, E. C. Bowler, last week.

Miss Alice Willis of Lewiston is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Grover.

Mrs. Scott Robertson who has been ill for the past week is improving.

Miss Blanche Pratt of Pishon's Ferry is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Grover.

T. B. Goodwin has gone to his home in Bangor, where he will remain for the winter.

Miss Lyle Blanchard will spend the remainder of the week at her home in West Milan.

Will Chapman spent Sunday with his family, returning to Portland Sunday evening.

Henry O. Archibald of the News office is visiting a brother in Lancaster, N. H., this week.

Miss Cora Farwell, student at Colby, will spend the Christmas vacation with relatives in Bethel. Messrs. Howard and Earle Philbrook, and Miss Philbrook, Academy students, went home for the vacation.

Mr. Franklin A. Leach of the Pawtuxet Valley Gleaner, Phenix, R. I., is visiting his mother, Mrs. L. E. Leach, this week.

Messrs. Geo. Farnsworth, Robert Bisbee, Edwin L. Harvey and Gilbert W. Tuell are at home from Bowdoin for the holidays.

Misses Alma Gehring and Mildred Tuell are home from the Kindergarten Training School at Bangor, to spend the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Van Den Kerkhoven have moved into the Philbrook cottage on Church street, recently vacated by Harry Brown.

Messrs. Gotthard Carlson and Alton Richardson, students at the University of Maine, are taking their Christmas vacation at home. Mr. Bisbee went to Portland Thursday, returning by the way of Brunswick Friday, and was accompanied home by his son Robert.

The three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Mercier died very suddenly of convulsions last Monday. Burial took place on Tuesday.

The Pie Supper at the I. O. O. F. hall given by the ladies of the M. E. church Saturday night, was a very pleasant affair and quite a financial success.

The members of the Village Federation of Clubs are cordially invited to be the guests of the W. C. T. U. at Garland chapel, on Tuesday, Dec. 30, at half past two in the afternoon. Club secretaries are requested to send to Mrs. Hittinger memoranda of the part which each will offer for its program.

HAVE YOU OMITTED ANYONE FROM

## Your Christmas List

That you planned to remember with a gift? If I had not prepared for the Holiday Trade with a much larger stock than ever before, I would be nearly sold out by this time, owing to the greater amount of business than usual, but I am glad to say I still have many

## DESIRABLE GIFTS

on hand from 25c up. Come in and you may find something that will just suit you.

### RINGS

Show me a girl with too many rings if you can. I have many styles in plain and chased rings, besides a great variety of stone rings. Ladies' gentlemen's, misses', boys', and babies' rings. A large and carefully selected stock to choose from. All solid gold, 75c up

### BRACELETS

We have many styles in chain bracelets, both sterling and gold filled, from 75c to \$5.00. Sterling Nethersole bracelets from 50c to \$1.90. These make acceptable gifts.

### NECK CHAINS

These are good sellers. A few left, \$1.35 to \$3.50

### LOCKETS

For one, two, or four pictures. Round, oval, and heart-shaped. Gold filled and sterling, \$1.35 to \$2.75

### WATCHES

A few left at prices that place them within reach of all. Ladies' watches, from \$4.50 to \$30.00. Gentlemen's watches in nickel, silver, and gold filled Waltham, Elgin, and Hamilton movements, \$5.00 to \$50.00. Boys' watches; just the thing to please him, \$1.00 to \$10.00

### CHAINS

A vest chain any man would be pleased to own, latest styles, single vest and Dickens' 75c to \$6.00

### Ladies' Lorgnette Chains

Large variety of patterns in fine gold filled, soldered links and solid gold slides, \$1.60 to \$6.50

### SCARF PINS

Both Ladies' and Gentlemen's. Many new designs, solid gold, silver, and plated, 25c to \$4.50

### BURN'T WOOD

The burnt wood has proved a very popular seller. I still have some pieces left, 25c to \$2.00. These prices are much lower than those in any city.

### THIMBLES

Silver and Gold band Thimbles. A useful gift, 25c to \$1.25

### CUT GLASS

I purchase my cut glass direct from the manufacturers and give you the benefit of close buying. A few choice pieces, \$3.50 to \$8.00

### Sterling Silver Novelties

A variety of dainty articles in silver, including

Paper Knives, Letter Seals, Ebony and Silver-backed Brushes, Hat Brushes, Key Rings, Letter Openers, Hat Markers, Button Hooks, Grip Tags, Tooth Brushes, Nail Files, Cold Cream Jars, Nail Polishers, Manicure Scissors, Ink Bottles, Mucilage Jars, Darners, Embroidery Scissors, Blotters.

### STERLING SILVER and Plated Flatware

Fancy spoons, forks, souvenir spoons, and table ware suitable for wedding and Christmas gifts 75c to \$6.50

### CLOCKS

Nickel, China, Gilt, and Oak, \$1.00 to \$3.25

Gifts that will please, not only when first received, but for years.

I wish to thank my many customers for their liberal patronage, and wish all a

**"Merry Christmas!"**

**EDWARD KING,**

**JEWELER AND OPTICIAN,**

Main Street,

Bethel, Maine.



## BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,  
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,  
BETHEL, ME.

HERRICK & PARK,  
Attorneys at Law,  
BETHEL, ME.

H. H. HASTINGS,  
Attorney-at-Law,  
Bethel, Me.

A. W. GROVER,  
Pension Attorney,  
28 Main St., BETHEL, MAINE.  
Office days the last three of each week.

J. B. TWADDELL, M. D.,  
Physician and Surgeon,  
BETHEL, ME.

Office and Residence at  
E. E. Holt's on Chapman Street.

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.

DR. GARDNER L. STURDIVANT,  
Physician and Surgeon,  
Office opposite P. O. BETHEL.

F. E. LESLIE, M. D.,  
Physician and Surgeon,  
ANDOVER, MAINE.

Long Distance Telephone.

DR. I. H. WIGHT,  
Physician and Surgeon,  
Office in Residence at  
Wormell Stand, BETHEL, MAINE.

GRAND TRUNK SYSTEM

Time Table in Effect Dec. 7, 1902.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

	A. M.	P. M.
Island Pond, leave,	1.45	6.30
Gorham,	4.00	8.20
Gilead,	...	8.38
West Bethel,	...	8.47
BETHEL, arrive,	4.45	8.53
Lockes Mills,	...	9.00
Bryant Pond,	...	9.05
South Paris,	...	9.30
Lewiston,	...	10.30
Portland, arrive,	7.30	11.15
Boston, via rail,	12.45	4.10
Boston, via boat,	...	8.00

TRAINS GOING WEST.

	A. M.	P. M.
Portland, leave,	8.15	1.30
Lewiston,	9.00	2.30
South Paris,	10.00	3.35
Bryant Pond,	10.25	4.10
Lockes Mills,	10.35	4.18
BETHEL, arrive,	10.46	4.32
West Bethel,	10.54	4.42
Gilead,	11.05	4.54
Gorham,	11.35	5.40
Island Pond,	1.30	7.50
Montreal,	6.50	7.00
Toronto,	7.15	7.50
Chicago,	8.45	7.20

The train leaving Bethel at 4.45 A. M., East and 9.37 P. M., West, run every day; all others every day except Sunday. Sunday paper train leaves Portland at 7.30 A. M., arriving at Bethel 10.12 A. M., and at Berlin 11.15 A. M. Returning leave Berlin at 4.00 P. M., Bethel, 5.05 P. M.

S. F. BALL, Agent.

New Line

Ladies' and Gents' Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers.

Shoe Dressings of all kinds.

Rubber and Leather Cement.

Sole Leather by the side.

Crocheted Slipper Soles.

Repairing promptly attended to.

E. E. RANDALL,  
MAIN ST., BETHEL.

PERFUMES  
FOR THE  
HOLIDAYS

The finest odors from HUDNUT, RICKSECKER, PALMER, STEARNS, EASTMAN AND HESS. In fancy packages or by the ounce. The best assortment in Oxford County, can be found at the Pharmacy of

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.,  
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

CALL AT  
R. E. L. FARWELL'S,  
and see  
what you can find  
that is  
good to eat.

if you don't see what you want,  
ask for it

THE GREAT CURE FOR  
CROUPS, BRONCHITIS, AND ALL  
Chest Coughs, Whooping Cough,  
Sore Throat, and all the ailments  
of the Throat and Lungs. Use  
in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

# MASTER and SLAVE

By...  
T. H. THORPE.

Copyright, 1901, by T. H. Thorpe.

CHAPTER V.  
LEON'S QUEST.

"YOU desired my presence, Mr. Oakfell," said Mrs. Wyley, entering the office, followed by a servant, who placed lights upon the table and retired.

"Yes, Mrs. Wyley, if you can spare the time to assist me in giving audience to Quilbert's jockey, Leon, who, in apparently great distress, entreats it," Horace replied.

"Indeed I am more than willing to do so," she said, resuming the large focker, "for I have always felt there was something foully wrong in that Frenchman's treatment of the boy."

"Have you any personal knowledge bearing upon it?"

"I know a good deal about the beginning of it and am anxious to tell you all I can with certainty."

Leon appeared timidly upon the threshold and was bidden assuringly to be seated. He hesitated; but the invitation being repeated by Mrs. Wyley in a tone conveying something of command, he complied, first laying his hat upon a bench outside the door. He was manifestly agitated, embarrassed and apprehensive, and, though ample time was given him to open the conversation, he sat confused and silent.

"This interview is of your own seeking, Leon," said Horace, "and has been granted by Mrs. Wyley and myself. You ask for my advice and help. Whether either or both will be given must depend upon the character of your statement. Now proceed to tell your trouble without reserve, for we are kindly disposed to you, but tell it with absolute truth. You must not mislead me into action or speech by a falsehood. Give me facts only. Upon this condition I will advise to the best of my ability for your good and possibly assist you to make the advice effective. We are waiting to hear you."

With visible effort to repress his excitement Leon said:

"I cannot speak well like you, Mr. Horace, and some of the things I will tell you I do not at all understand. I know that until I was 10 or 11 years old I lived with Mrs. Wyley on the Lallande plantation, on Aftachafalaya river. One day she sent me to Mr. Constant Quilbert's plantation to see my mother and get some presents from Mr. Constant and who was my godfather. He would not let me go back to Mrs. Wyley and has kept me on his place since."

Oakfell looked inquiringly at Mrs. Wyley, whose eyes responded a confirmation. Leon continued:

"M. Constant has treated me differently from the others on his plantation. I have never been put to field work. Up to the time I was 15 he made me stay about the house, and after that he put me in charge of his best horses. Now, as you know, Mr. Horace, I am his jockey and ride for him at all the races."

"And from what I hear you give him satisfaction in that capacity," Horace remarked.

"Yes, sir," said Leon, "except when he loses a race, and then he curses me for not punishing the horses. That I will not do, for I know they try their best, as I do mine. But he has never whipped me—the others, yes, my mother and all, for he is terrible in a passion, but not me. My mother has said that I do not belong to him, that I am not a slave, that I am free, and he whipped her for telling me so, though he never said anything to me about it. I do not understand it. Father Grise, who christened me, has told me the same thing. But I cannot explain how it is. One day when I was crossing some horses on the ferry at Bayou du Lac M. Valsin Mouillat said to me that he had heard M. Constant admit I did not belong to him or to anybody else."

"Can this have been true, Mrs. Wyley?" inquired Horace.

"I am not prepared to say no," replied Mrs. Wyley.

"Though I have feared to speak to M. Constant about it," Leon resumed, "I have always believed I am not a slave and have hoped that something would occur to put me in my freedom. But my hope has been today destroyed. All that cheered me has been denied."

Please, Mr. Horace and madame, do not laugh at me and think me foolish for what I am going to tell you now. I am in love"—he hung his head like a guilty child—"and my love has made me strong, obedient and patient. I love Odette, the maid of Mlle. Estelle Latolais, and she has said she would be my wife. She is a good, faithful, true girl. She is a lover of the yellow jasmine, and the thought of her has kept me honest and cheerful and has made me kinder to my horses. Her mistress loves her and more than a year ago promised to set her free when I should be ready to marry her. But last night she met me weeping and broken hearted, for mademoiselle had informed her that she could not give her freedom, because the law had changed in spite of Mr. Horace's noble opposition so as to forbid the emancipation of slaves. I could not console her. It seemed as if this news took all my life away. Not a moment have I slept since. All the night long I walked up and down in the stables save when I rested my head on one of the horses and cried like a woman. But with the daybreak came a hope. I remembered that if I myself was not a slave I could buy Odette and make her free by taking her to a free state, and I determined to ask M. Constant to lend me the price of my bride, to be paid him in services in the stable and on the track as long as would be reasonable. Knowing how set he was on beating Judge Elgee's mare today and that he had bet heavy sums on the race, I made up my mind to win it for him even at the risk of my neck, so as to have his favor when I should ask him for the loan, which I would do before sundown if my mare kept her feet. He would not refuse then, I felt sure."

Again I cried, but from joy, and I danced with happiness, and I whistled like a mocking bird as I patted and rubbed Charlotte Corday and prayed to her to carry me out of my trouble. Belle Cheney has better points than Charlotte, and I trembled as I saw her leap to the stand. But when the word was given I leaned down and shouted, 'Odette!' in my mare's ear. At the end of the track I saw not the post, but only Odette's sweet face. In the crowd's roar and yell in the last stretch I heard only the name Odette, and when I shot under the line I saw Odette standing with her mistress on the veranda of Father Grise's house, waving her hand to me. After caring for the mare and kissing her forehead I went to Mlle. Latolais and asked her if she would sell Odette to me and at what price. She said she would for \$100 and, laying her snow white hand on Odette's shoulder, added that she would give the price and something more to the bride as a dot on her wedding day. Odette kissed that little hand and, with a smile of happiness, expressed our thankfulness. Mine was then the lightest heart that ever beat in a poor man's breast, and I made my request to M. Constant on his return home. But Mr. Oakfell, a knife run through my body could not have given the pain his answer did. His eyes almost closed and his face trembled with anger as he said: 'You scoundrel! Why should you buy a wife? If you did, she would be my slave. Whatever you acquire will be mine.' 'How so, M. Constant?' I asked. 'I am a free man. Like a mad dog he leaped at me, clutching me by the throat and screamed: 'You lie! You are my slave! If you ever dare again to deny it, I will lay the lash on you till you will wish you were dead!' And he flung me away from him with the vilest curses. Crushed and all but blind, I staggered to the stable and hid my face in Charlotte Corday's mane until my thoughts came back to me. Then, not knowing or caring whether I was seen, I went to Mlle. Latolais and informed her what had occurred. She said to me: 'Go at once to Mr. Horace Oakfell, the only real man of this country. Tell him I ask him to hear you and thwart the evil purpose of that wicked Quilbert. Mr. Oakfell has the true eye to see what is just and the brave heart to do it.' As I was leaving the yard I met M. Leonidas Latolais and asked him whether he would not buy me if I was M. Constant's slave, and he said he would think it over. I came directly here. I have told nothing but the truth. For the sake of justice, for the sake of Jesus, who, the priest says, was friendless as I am; for the sake of Mlle. Latolais, advise and protect me, Mr. Oakfell, and you, Mrs. Wyley, who were always kind to me and never had cause to chide me."

The poor fellow in his excitement had unconsciously risen at the close of his narrative and assumed an attitude of supplication eloquent in its naturalness and earnestness, and his two auditors looked from him to each other with expressions of astonishment and wounded consciences.

"A dreadful recital, if true," Oakfell said.

"Even the mercy of heaven must be stretched to cover such wickedness," was Mrs. Wyley's comment.

"Do you feel inclined to give me your recollection of this matter, Mrs. Wyley?" asked Oakfell.

"Yes, sir," she replied, "not only inclined, but eager to do so. When Leon was but an infant, Felien Queyrouze

Please, Mr. Horace and madame, do not laugh at me and think me foolish for what I am going to tell you now. I am in love"—he hung his head like a guilty child—"and my love has made me strong, obedient and patient. I love Odette, the maid of Mlle. Estelle Latolais, and she has said she would be my wife. She is a good, faithful, true girl. She is a lover of the yellow jasmine, and the thought of her has kept me honest and cheerful and has made me kinder to my horses. Her mistress loves her and more than a year ago promised to set her free when I should be ready to marry her. But last night she met me weeping and broken hearted, for mademoiselle had informed her that she could not give her freedom, because the law had changed in spite of Mr. Horace's noble opposition so as to forbid the emancipation of slaves. I could not console her. It seemed as if this news took all my life away. Not a moment have I slept since. All the night long I walked up and down in the stables save when I rested my head on one of the horses and cried like a woman. But with the daybreak came a hope. I remembered that if I myself was not a slave I could buy Odette and make her free by taking her to a free state, and I determined to ask M. Constant to lend me the price of my bride, to be paid him in services in the stable and on the track as long as would be reasonable. Knowing how set he was on beating Judge Elgee's mare today and that he had bet heavy sums on the race, I made up my mind to win it for him even at the risk of my neck, so as to have his favor when I should ask him for the loan, which I would do before sundown if my mare kept her feet. He would not refuse then, I felt sure."

Again I cried, but from joy, and I danced with happiness, and I whistled like a mocking bird as I patted and rubbed Charlotte Corday and prayed to her to carry me out of my trouble. Belle Cheney has better points than Charlotte, and I trembled as I saw her leap to the stand. But when the word was given I leaned down and shouted, 'Odette!' in my mare's ear. At the end of the track I saw not the post, but only Odette's sweet face. In the crowd's roar and yell in the last stretch I heard only the name Odette, and when I shot under the line I saw Odette standing with her mistress on the veranda of Father Grise's house, waving her hand to me. After caring for the mare and kissing her forehead I went to Mlle. Latolais and asked her if she would sell Odette to me and at what price. She said she would for \$100 and, laying her snow white hand on Odette's shoulder, added that she would give the price and something more to the bride as a dot on her wedding day. Odette kissed that little hand and, with a smile of happiness, expressed our thankfulness. Mine was then the lightest heart that ever beat in a poor man's breast, and I made my request to M. Constant on his return home. But Mr. Oakfell, a knife run through my body could not have given the pain his answer did. His eyes almost closed and his face trembled with anger as he said: 'You scoundrel! Why should you buy a wife? If you did, she would be my slave. Whatever you acquire will be mine.' 'How so, M. Constant?' I asked. 'I am a free man. Like a mad dog he leaped at me, clutching me by the throat and screamed: 'You lie! You are my slave! If you ever dare again to deny it, I will lay the lash on you till you will wish you were dead!' And he flung me away from him with the vilest curses. Crushed and all but blind, I staggered to the stable and hid my face in Charlotte Corday's mane until my thoughts came back to me. Then, not knowing or caring whether I was seen, I went to Mlle. Latolais and informed her what had occurred. She said to me: 'Go at once to Mr. Horace Oakfell, the only real man of this country. Tell him I ask him to hear you and thwart the evil purpose of that wicked Quilbert. Mr. Oakfell has the true eye to see what is just and the brave heart to do it.' As I was leaving the yard I met M. Leonidas Latolais and asked him whether he would not buy me if I was M. Constant's slave, and he said he would think it over. I came directly here. I have told nothing but the truth. For the sake of justice, for the sake of Jesus, who, the priest says, was friendless as I am; for the sake of Mlle. Latolais, advise and protect me, Mr. Oakfell, and you, Mrs. Wyley, who were always kind to me and never had cause to chide me."

The poor fellow in his excitement had unconsciously risen at the close of his narrative and assumed an attitude of supplication eloquent in its naturalness and earnestness, and his two auditors looked from him to each other with expressions of astonishment and wounded consciences.

"A dreadful recital, if true," Oakfell said.

"Even the mercy of heaven must be stretched to cover such wickedness," was Mrs. Wyley's comment.

"Do you feel inclined to give me your recollection of this matter, Mrs. Wyley?" asked Oakfell.

"Yes, sir," she replied, "not only inclined, but eager to do so. When Leon was but an infant, Felien Queyrouze

Please, Mr. Horace and madame, do not laugh at me and think me foolish for what I am going to tell you now. I am in love"—he hung his head like a guilty child—"and my love has made me strong, obedient and patient. I love Odette, the maid of Mlle. Estelle Latolais, and she has said she would be my wife. She is a good, faithful, true girl. She is a lover of the yellow jasmine, and the thought of her has kept me honest and cheerful and has made me kinder to my horses. Her mistress loves her and more than a year ago promised to set her free when I should be ready to marry her. But last night she met me weeping and broken hearted, for mademoiselle had informed her that she could not give her freedom, because the law had changed in spite of Mr. Horace's noble opposition so as to forbid the emancipation of slaves. I could not console her. It seemed as if this news took all my life away. Not a moment have I slept since. All the night long I walked up and down in the stables save when I rested my head on one of the horses and cried like a woman. But with the daybreak came a hope. I remembered that if I myself was not a slave I could buy Odette and make her free by taking her to a free state, and I determined to ask M. Constant to lend me the price of my bride, to be paid him in services in the stable and on the track as long as would be reasonable. Knowing how set he was on beating Judge Elgee's mare today and that he had bet heavy sums on the race, I made up my mind to win it for him even at the risk of my neck, so as to have his favor when I should ask him for the loan, which I would do before sundown if my mare kept her feet. He would not refuse then, I felt sure."

Again I cried, but from joy, and I danced with happiness, and I whistled like a mocking bird as I patted and rubbed Charlotte Corday and prayed to her to carry me out of my trouble. Belle Cheney has better points than Charlotte, and I trembled as I saw her leap to the stand. But when the word was given I leaned down and shouted, 'Odette!' in my mare's ear. At the end of the track I saw not the post, but only Odette's sweet face. In the crowd's roar and yell in the last stretch I heard only the name Odette, and when I shot under the line I saw Odette standing with her mistress on the veranda of Father Grise's house, waving her hand to me. After caring for the mare and kissing her forehead I went to Mlle. Latolais and asked her if she would sell Odette to me and at what price. She said she would for \$100 and, laying her snow white hand on Odette's shoulder, added that she would give the price and something more to the bride as a dot on her wedding day. Odette kissed that little hand and, with a smile of happiness, expressed our thankfulness. Mine was then the lightest heart that ever beat in a poor man's breast, and I made my request to M. Constant on his return home. But Mr. Oakfell, a knife run through my body could not have given the pain his answer did. His eyes almost closed and his face trembled with anger as he said: 'You scoundrel! Why should you buy a wife? If you did, she would be my slave. Whatever you acquire will be mine.' 'How so, M. Constant?' I asked. 'I am a free man. Like a mad dog he leaped at me, clutching me by the throat and screamed: 'You lie! You are my slave! If you ever dare again to deny it, I will lay the lash on you till you will wish you were dead!' And he flung me away from him with the vilest curses. Crushed and all but blind, I staggered to the stable and hid my face in Charlotte Corday's mane until my thoughts came back to me. Then, not knowing or caring whether I was seen, I went to Mlle. Latolais and informed her what had occurred. She said to me: 'Go at once to Mr. Horace Oakfell, the only real man of this country. Tell him I ask him to hear you and thwart the evil purpose of that wicked Quilbert. Mr. Oakfell has the true eye to see what is just and the brave heart to do it.' As I was leaving the yard I met M. Leonidas Latolais and asked him whether he would not buy me if I was M. Constant's slave, and he said he would think it over. I came directly here. I have told nothing but the truth. For the sake of justice, for the sake of Jesus, who, the priest says, was friendless as I am; for the sake of Mlle. Latolais, advise and protect me, Mr. Oakfell, and you, Mrs. Wyley, who were always kind to me and never had cause to chide me."

The poor fellow in his excitement had unconsciously risen at the close of his narrative and assumed an attitude of supplication eloquent in its naturalness and earnestness, and his two auditors looked from him to each other with expressions of astonishment and wounded consciences.

"A dreadful recital, if true," Oakfell said.

"Even the mercy of heaven must be stretched to cover such wickedness," was Mrs. Wyley's comment.

"Do you feel inclined to give me your recollection of this matter, Mrs. Wyley?" asked Oakfell.

"Yes, sir," she replied, "not only inclined, but eager to do so. When Leon was but an infant, Felien Queyrouze

Please, Mr. Horace and madame, do not laugh at me and think me foolish for what I am going to tell you now. I am in love"—he hung his head like a guilty child—"and my love has made me strong, obedient and patient. I love Odette, the maid of Mlle. Estelle Latolais, and she has said she would be my wife. She is a good, faithful, true girl. She is a lover of the yellow jasmine, and the thought of her has kept me honest and cheerful and has made me kinder to my horses. Her mistress loves her and more than a year ago promised to set her free when I should be ready to marry her. But last night she met me weeping and broken hearted, for mademoiselle had informed her that she could not give her freedom, because the law had changed in spite of Mr. Horace's noble opposition so as to forbid the emancipation of slaves. I could not console her. It seemed as if this news took all my life away. Not a moment have I slept since. All the night long I walked up and down in the stables save when I rested my head on one of the horses and cried like a woman. But with the daybreak came a hope. I remembered that if I myself was not a slave I could buy Odette and make her free by taking her to a free state, and I determined to ask M. Constant to lend me the price of my bride, to be paid him in services in the stable and on the track as long as would be reasonable. Knowing how set he was on beating Judge Elgee's mare today and that he had bet heavy sums on the race, I made up my mind to win it for him even at the risk of my neck, so as to have his favor when I should ask him for the loan, which I would do before sundown if my mare kept her feet. He would not refuse then, I felt sure."

Again I cried, but from joy, and I danced with happiness, and I whistled like a mocking bird as I patted and rubbed Charlotte Corday and prayed to her to carry me out of my trouble. Belle Cheney has better points than Charlotte, and I trembled as I saw her leap to the stand. But when the word was given I leaned down and shouted, 'Odette!' in my mare's ear. At the end of the track I saw not the post, but only Odette's sweet face. In the crowd's roar and yell in the last stretch I heard only the name Odette, and when I shot under the line I saw Odette standing with her mistress on the veranda of Father Grise's house, waving her hand to me. After caring for the mare and kissing her forehead I went to Mlle. Latolais and asked her if she would sell Odette to me and at what price. She said she would for \$100 and, laying her snow white hand on Odette's shoulder, added that she would give the price and something more to the bride as a dot on her wedding day. Odette kissed that little hand and, with a smile of happiness, expressed our thankfulness. Mine was then the lightest heart that ever beat in a poor man's breast, and I made my request to M. Constant on his return home. But Mr. Oakfell, a knife run through my body could not have given the pain his answer did. His eyes almost closed and his face trembled with anger as he said: 'You scoundrel! Why should you buy a wife? If you did, she would be my slave. Whatever you acquire will be mine.' 'How so, M. Constant?' I asked. 'I am a free man. Like a mad dog he leaped at me, clutching me by the throat and screamed: 'You lie! You are my slave! If you ever dare again to deny it, I will lay the lash on you till you will wish you were dead!' And he flung me away from him with the vilest curses. Crushed and all but blind, I staggered to the stable and hid my face in Charlotte Corday's mane until my thoughts came back to me. Then, not knowing or caring whether I was seen, I went to Mlle. Latolais and informed her what had occurred. She said to me: 'Go at once to Mr. Horace Oakfell, the only real man of this country. Tell him I ask him to hear you and thwart the evil purpose of that wicked Quilbert. Mr. Oakfell has the true eye to see what is just and the brave heart to do it.' As I was leaving the yard I met M. Leonidas Latolais and asked him whether he would not buy me if I was M. Constant's slave, and he said he would think it over. I came directly here. I have told nothing but the truth. For the sake of justice, for the sake of Jesus, who, the priest says, was friendless as I am; for the sake of Mlle. Latolais, advise and protect me, Mr. Oakfell, and you, Mrs. Wyley, who were always kind to me and never had cause to chide me."

The poor fellow in his excitement had unconsciously risen at the close of his narrative and assumed an attitude of supplication eloquent in its naturalness and earnestness, and his two auditors looked from him to each other with expressions of astonishment and wounded consciences.

"A dreadful recital, if true," Oakfell said.

"Even the mercy of heaven must be stretched to cover such wickedness," was Mrs. Wyley's comment.

"Do you feel inclined to give me your recollection of this matter, Mrs. Wyley?" asked Oakfell.

"Yes, sir," she replied, "not only inclined, but eager to do so. When Leon was but an infant, Felien Queyrouze

Please, Mr. Horace and madame, do not laugh at me and think me foolish for what I am going to tell you now. I am in love"—he hung his head like a guilty child—"and my love has made me strong, obedient and patient. I love Odette, the maid of Mlle. Estelle Latolais, and she has said she would be my wife. She is a good, faithful, true girl. She is a lover of the yellow jasmine, and the thought of her has kept me honest and cheerful and has made me kinder to my horses. Her mistress loves her and more than a year ago promised to set her free when I should be ready to marry her. But last night she met me weeping and broken hearted, for mademoiselle had informed her that she could not give her freedom, because the law had changed in spite of Mr. Horace's noble opposition so as to forbid the emancipation of slaves. I could not console her. It seemed as if this news took all my life away. Not a moment have I slept since. All the night long I walked up and down in the stables save when I rested my head on one of the horses and cried like a woman. But with the daybreak came a hope. I remembered that if I myself was not a slave I could buy Odette and make her free by taking her to a free state, and I determined to ask M. Constant to lend me the price of my bride, to be paid him in services in the stable and on the track as long as would be reasonable. Knowing how set he was on beating Judge Elgee's mare today and that he had bet heavy sums on the race, I made up my mind to win it for him even at the risk of my neck, so as to have his favor when I should ask him for the loan, which I would do before sundown if my mare kept her feet. He would not refuse then, I felt sure."

Again I cried, but from joy, and I danced with happiness, and I whistled like a mocking bird as I patted and rubbed Charlotte Corday and prayed to her to carry me out of my trouble. Belle Cheney has better points than Charlotte, and I trembled as I saw her leap to the stand. But when the word was given I leaned down and shouted, 'Odette!' in my mare's ear. At the end of the track I saw not the post, but only Odette's sweet face. In the crowd's roar and yell in the last stretch I heard only the name Odette, and when I shot under the line I saw Odette standing with her mistress on the veranda of Father Grise's house, waving her hand to me. After caring for the mare and kissing her forehead I went to Mlle. Latolais and asked her if she would sell Odette to me and at what price. She said she would for \$100 and, laying her snow white hand on Odette's shoulder, added that she would give the price and something more to the bride as a dot on her wedding day. Odette kissed that little hand and, with a smile of happiness, expressed our thankfulness. Mine was then the lightest heart that ever beat in a poor man's breast, and I made my request to M. Constant on his return home. But Mr. Oakfell, a knife run through my body could not have given the pain his answer did. His eyes almost closed and his face trembled with anger as he said: 'You scoundrel! Why should you buy a wife? If you did, she would be my slave. Whatever you acquire will be mine.' 'How so, M. Constant?' I asked. 'I am a free man. Like a mad dog he leaped at me, clutching me by the throat and screamed: 'You lie! You are my slave! If you ever dare again to deny it, I will lay the lash on you till you will wish you were dead!' And he flung me away from him with the vilest curses. Crushed and all but blind, I staggered to the stable and hid my face in Charlotte Corday's mane until my thoughts came back to me. Then, not knowing or caring whether I was seen, I went to Mlle. Latolais and informed her what had occurred. She said to me: 'Go at once to Mr. Horace Oakfell, the only real man of this country. Tell him I ask him to hear you and thwart the evil purpose of that wicked Quilbert. Mr. Oakfell has the true eye to see what is just and the brave heart to do it.' As I was leaving the yard I met M. Leonidas Latolais and asked him whether he would not buy me if I was M. Constant's slave, and he said he would think it over. I came directly here. I have told nothing but the truth. For the sake of justice, for the sake of Jesus, who, the priest says, was friendless as I am; for the sake of Mlle. Latolais, advise and protect me, Mr. Oakfell, and you, Mrs. Wyley, who were always kind to me and never had cause to chide me."

The poor fellow in his excitement had unconsciously risen at the close of his narrative and assumed an attitude of supplication eloquent in its naturalness and earnestness, and his two auditors looked from him to each other with expressions of astonishment and wounded consciences.

"A dreadful recital, if true," Oakfell said.

"Even the mercy of heaven must be stretched to cover such wickedness," was Mrs. Wyley's comment.

"Do you feel inclined to give me your recollection of this matter, Mrs. Wyley?" asked Oakfell.

"Yes, sir," she replied, "not only inclined, but eager to do so. When Leon was but an infant, Felien Queyrouze

## IT MATTERS NOT

How Sick You Are or How Mopy  
Physicians Have Failed to Help  
You.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy will  
Cure if a Cure is Possible.

Doctors are not infallible and there are many instances where they have decided a case was hopeless and then the patients astonished everyone by getting well and the sole cause of their cure was Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. A case in point is that of James Lettuce of Conajoharie, N. Y., who writes:

"Some years ago I was attacked with pains in my back and side that were fearful in the extreme. I could not control my kidneys at all and what came from them was mucous and blood. I was in a terrible state



1902-3.

# THE MAINE REGISTER CONTAINS FULL Business Directories OF 20 Cities and 425 Towns AT THE PRICE OF A Single City Directory.

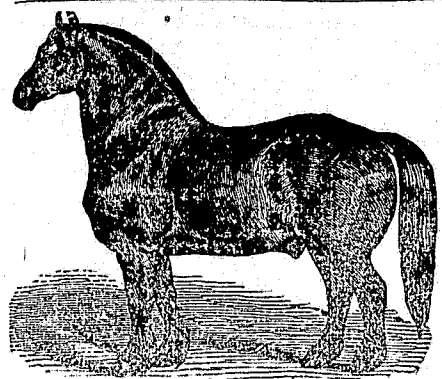
The 1902-3 edition contains a Township and Railroad Map of Maine, revised to date, and made entirely from new plates.

PRICE, \$2.00.

**GRENVILLE M. DONHAM,**  
PUBLISHER.  
390 Congress St., opp. City Building  
PORTLAND, MAINE.

CONSTANTLY IN STOCK FOR SALE.

New Hampshire and Vermont Registers (paper), 25 cents each.  
Massachusetts Year Book, enlarged edition (cloth), \$3.00.  
New England Directory (edition for 1902-03), price \$7.50.



I wish to say to the people of Bethel and vicinity that I have opened a Sale Stable at my place in Bethel, and will keep a large stock of horses, weighing from 1000 to 1600 each, constantly on hand. If you need a good horse, come to me and I will please you.

**L. U. BARTLETT,**  
BETHEL, MAINE.

**E. E. WHITNEY & Co.**  
BETHEL, ME.

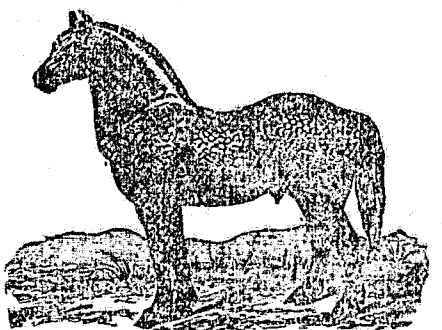
Marble & Granite  
Workers.

Chaste Designs.  
First-Class workmanship.

Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work.

Get our prices.  
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

**E. E. WHITNEY & CO.**



Commencing April 1st,

We shall have on hand from fifty to one hundred horses, a fresh supply each week; also about two hundred that have worked in the woods this past winter. Prices reasonable and terms easy. A large stock of Carriages and Harness constantly on hand.

**JONAS EDWARDS,**

AUBURN, MAINE.

TELEPHONE CALL 51-3.



## PICTURE FRAMES

In all styles; also Mats, Mirrors and Mouldings. Portraits in Crayon, Water Color, Sepia and Oil. Active Agents wanted. 3m15.

**M. L. T. HITS,** South Paris, Me.

We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign  
**PATENTS**  
Send model, sketch or photo of invention for free report on patentability. For free book, How to Secure a Patent, write to  
**CASNOW & Co.**  
TRADE-MARKS  
OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

## THE HOME.

An Old-Fashioned Christmas.

Christmas like it used to be! That's the kind would gladden me. Kith and kin from far and near Joining in the Christmas cheer. Oh, the laughing girls and boys! Oh, the feasting and the joys! Wouldn't it be good to see Christmas as it used to be? Christmas as it used to be— Snow a-bending bush and tree, Bells a-jingling down the lane, Cousins John and Jim and Jane, Sue and Kate and all the rest Dressed up in their Sunday best, Coming to the world of glee— Christmas like it used to be— Been a long, long time since we Wished (when Santa Claus would come) You a doll and I a drum, You a book and I a sled, Strong and swift and painted red: Oh, that day of jubilee! Christmas like it used to be. Christmas like it used to be! It is still as glad and free And as fair and full of truth To the clearer eye of youth, Could we gladly glimpse it through Eyes our children's children do, In their joy time we would see Christmas like it used to be.

—Nixon Waterman.

### A Word to Parents About "Our Boy."

Not one boy in a hundred is taught at home how to choose his companions among his school and play fellows, and there are too many mothers who regret, as their sons begin to "grow away from them," that they did not begin very early in the life of the little lads, when first old enough to "go out and play," to find out the kind of boys chosen to share in his games and confidences.

It is claimed to be an acknowledged fact that many a boy who has had the advantage of a good training at home and at schools fails to avail himself of his opportunities and grows up careless in dress and language; and that while not absolutely vicious, he looks leniently upon much that his parents and friends regard as reprehensible.

Among the various causes that lead to such physical, mental and moral laxity, none is more potent than companionship with idle, or immoral boys. Many a lad spends hours with comrades whom he despises at first, then excuses, and finally associates with on terms of a close companionship. We all desire that our sons should keep good company, and we cannot and should not deprive them of the outdoor companionship of boys of their own age. What we most desire is that they themselves should choose their companions among honest, studious, manly boys, and as far as possible, avoid the society of the mean, idle and vicious; yet, at the same time, that they should treat all with the courtesy due from one human being to another.

We can scarcely understand the character of our boy's companions by his own description of them; since boys regard their favorites with eyes that see only their good qualities, forgetting the coarse language, the vulgar jest, the cruel trick, the truant-playing—he is such a jolly fellow, plays such a good game! Although we may notice occasionally that our boy is coarse in speech, or manifests an unusual spirit of rebellion at school regulations, still we do not often associate these acts with "such a good fellow, always ready for fun!" But if we occasionally saw this "good fellow," then, indeed, the cause would not be far to seek. Our boy himself would feel ashamed of his acquaintance, if he saw him in the home circle; he would suddenly discover that his friend was not ashamed that he "talked to mother" with his hat on. These boys of ours are apt to be very chivalrous about "mother;" and, besides, they do not often care for companions of whom they are ashamed.

I once heard a mother say to her son: "Harry, I wonder at you, to be seen on the street with that Brown boy. Why, he is dressed like a beggar!"

Now I, too, had seen Harry and the "Brown boy," and while the boy's clothes were worn and old, they were whole and clean, too, and I knew him to be an upright, manly lad, more so, indeed, than Harry was, or was ever likely to be, with such training. Provided a boy is truthful, clean and careful in his language, we should not



Don't forget the old man with the fish on his back.

For nearly thirty years he has been traveling around the world, and is still traveling, bringing health and comfort wherever he goes.

To the consumptive he brings the strength and flesh he so much needs.

To all weak and sickly children he gives rich and strengthening food.

To thin and pale persons he gives new firm flesh and rich red blood.

Children who first saw the old man with the fish are now grown up and have children of their own.

He stands for Scott's Emulsion of pure cod liver oil—a delightful food and a natural tonic for children, for old folks and for all who need flesh and strength.

**SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,**  
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.  
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

let the pecuniary circumstance of his condition enter into consideration, for our desire is to build up a noble manhood in our boy; and how despicable a creature is that man who esteems his friends according to the length of their purses.

There is only one way of judging our boy's companions, and that is by knowing them ourselves. This we can do by encouraging him to invite his friends to visit him, not always formally, but new and then as it may happen. We can pleasantly welcome them; but let us be careful not to entertain them too much, for there is nothing a boy hates more than to have a "fuss" made over him. Let us tell our boy to invite some of his friends to spend the evening; and it should be our part to see that the boys have a good time. Do not say "It's only those boys!" Let him feel that his guests are well treated, and he will be the more anxious to look to it that his guests are worthy of the treatment they receive at his hands.

I think that much of the clownish behavior of boys arises from the only-a-boy treatment they experience. Our boy should always tell his mother when he wishes to invite a friend, or if he knows it, when his friends are coming.

No matter whether the home consists of one room or twenty, the mother is always the hostess, and she can make her son a well-trained boy, and not allow him under any circumstances, to grow up a boor. Many men owe their success in life to their observance of the minor courtesies in which they were trained by a good mother. These habits, and those of correct speech, should be insisted upon by every mother, because it is so very difficult to acquire either after manhood is reached, and the boy that realizes that "mother is so awfully particular" only for his good, will make an effort to follow her instructions.

### A Wife's Influence.

Lookers-on often see the wonderful influence a wife can exert for the good or failure of her husband. By a graceful, genial manner she may win hosts of friends for him. In nearly every walk of life, where he has to look to the generous public for a livelihood, she can help him; make the yoke easier, and the burden lighter. A powerful factor in the world of business today is found in the influence of woman. She it is who stands by her husband when the darkness and gloom of trouble and depression have settled about him, and

infuses hope into him, and points the way to a new beginning, no matter how small. She is willing to retrench in any way to relieve the sadness and despondency that are wrecking his life.

This is sure to be so where love has entered into the sacrament of a union of two hearts. With the knowledge, the help and the strength that come from a husband and wife thoroughly understanding one another, and working in co-operation, marriage becomes a veritable heaven on earth.

One of the greatest mistakes is that of forming a union upon a money basis. Of course, there are many mercenary women who can and do marry for a home and for rich raiment, but the kind of feminine heart a man desires to beat beside his own is one that cares more for the little attentions in which sentiment is involved, than for great offerings representing only a sum of money. Before marriage there should be practical talks which will result in a thorough understanding of the financial basis upon which the future household is to be run.

A wife to have influence must never deceive her husband in regard to the use of moneys he intrusts to her. A man always likes to know that in his wife he has a real helpmate—a partner who takes care of his interests in the home when he is absent.

Before everything else a wife has a right to expect from her husband tenderness, sympathy and faith. Sympathy and tact are the qualities husband and wife should cultivate.

It is after marriage that the depth and fullness of love is tasted and tried to the utmost.

### Foods That Steal Flavors.

It is generally understood that butter and milk can be tainted by proximity to decided flavors or odors, but not that all foods absorb and give out more or less of their individual aroma.

Vegetables of the plainest varieties are the worst offenders, not only onion and leek and the more pronounced ones but the tame little beets and the saucy radish.

The subtle ways of these demure ones is something that households should guard against, but do not.

"We do get so tired of boarding," exclaimed a woman who has gone back and forth from hotels to private boarding houses, but she does not realize the underlying reason.

The real reason is that the foods are all kept in the same place and all cooked in the same atmosphere, double occasion for the flavor exchange that takes place.

Fruits of the handsomest varieties are prone to make this exchange, and cheeses, wines and even nuts will do the same thing.

You leave celeri in the ice chest with cream cheese, and if you have a discriminating taste you won't know which is which by nightfall.

Cream is so sensitive to influences that shut up in the cold box with a peach it will taste like peach ice cream before two hours.

It is difficult to keep these items apart always, but care can be exercised by placing the more delicate articles in covered jars and the vegetables in paper wrappings or even paraffin. Keep the ones most likely to exchange confidences in upper and lower portions of the ice box, remembering that flavor crossing is an epicurean annoyance.

### How to Prevent Croup.

It will be good news to the mothers of small children to learn that croup can be prevented. The first sign of croup is hoarseness. A day or two before the attack the child becomes hoarse. This is soon followed by a peculiar rough cough. Give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy freely as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the rough cough appears, and it will dispel all symptoms of croup. In this way all danger and anxiety may be avoided. This remedy is used by many thousands of mothers and has never been known to fail. It is, in fact, the only remedy that can always be depended upon and that is pleasant and safe to take.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

**GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS**

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

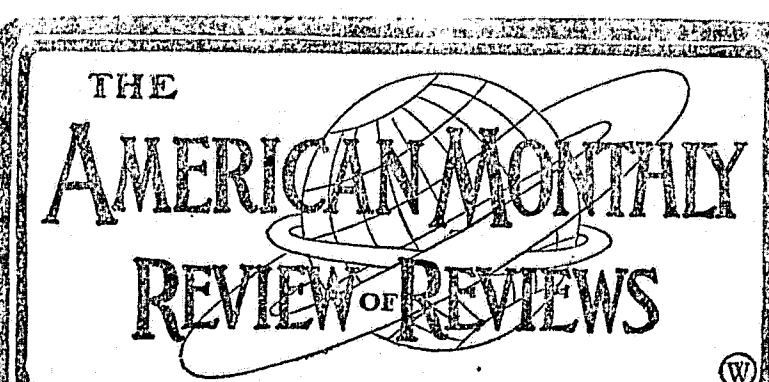
## HONEST GOODS DEALING PRICES

Are the Tenets of our Profession

And the secrets of our large and increasing business in

## Flour, Grain, Groceries.

**IRA C. JORDAN, BETHEL, MAINE.**



## How Can I Keep Up with the Times?

IT is pretty hard to keep well informed on the political news, the scientific news, the literary news, the educational movements, the great business developments, the hundreds of interesting and valuable articles in the hundreds of excellent magazines. About the only way it can be done by the average busy man and woman is to read a magazine like "The Review of Reviews," and, as it is the only magazine of the sort, it is a good thing to send \$2.50 for a year's subscription.

**PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT** says:

"I know that through its columns views have been presented to me that I could not otherwise have had access to; because all earnest and thoughtful men, no matter how widely their ideas diverge, are given free utterance in its columns."

**EX-PRESIDENT GROVER CLEVELAND** says:

"I consider it a very valuable addition to my library."

The Review of Reviews Co.

13 Astor Place, New York

Read The Review of Reviews

A choice line of

## Dry and Fancy Goods,

Choice Groceries, Boots and Shoes.

Agent for Butterick Patterns.

**G. P. BEAN,**

Cor. Church and Main Streets, BETHEL, MAINE.



## The Bethel News

Published Wednesdays by the  
News Publishing Company,  
BETHEL, MAINE.

E. O. BOWLER, Editor.  
Entered as Second-Class Mail Matter.

Subscriptions \$1.25 strictly in advance.  
If not paid in advance \$1.50 will be charged.

**NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.**  
The colored slip on your paper denotes the time to which you have paid for your paper. If not correct notify us immediately.  
Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office—whether directed to his address or another or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for its payment.  
If any person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and collect the whole amount whether it is taken from the office or not.  
If you want to discontinue your paper, write to the publisher yourself, and don't leave it to the postmaster.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 24, 1902.

Mount McKinley, in Alaska, is more than four miles high.

In 23 years one million Jews have been added to our population. America, not Palestine, is the promised land.

Mr. Cleveland is determined that Mr. Booker Washington shall have a good and great friend as well as a strenuous one.

A politician is one whose political enthusiasm lasts from one election to another; the ordinary man doesn't bother much about politics excepting when there is voting to be done.

The hundredth birthday anniversaries of several great authors are close at hand. Ralph Waldo Emerson and Bulwer Lytton, 1903, Beaconsfield and Hawthorne, 1904, Whittier and Longfellow, 1907, Tennyson, 1909, Thackeray, 1911, Dickens, 1912.

Formerly Spain produced the best wool, but New South Wales imported Spanish sheep and in their new home their wool has gradually grown softer, more elastic, and longer than that produced in Spain.

A French scientist covers a lot of good paper trying to prove in technical terms that the growth of children is the result of inherited vigor, favorable conditions and proper food. Every mother knows that by intuition.

Santa Claus will be generous to little Margaret Carnegie, but as the same gentleman has been more than generous to the children of the poor, no one will envy her good fortune. With the training she is getting Miss Carnegie should develop into another Helen Gould.

The banquet to Mr. Justice Harlan on the completion of a quarter century of service in the Supreme Court of the United States, was the apotheosis of all that is manly, true and noble in American public life. The eulogy pronounced there by President Roosevelt was worthy of both men and of the nation.

Railway engineers say that the cost of maintaining tunnels and sheds in the Rocky Mountains is seriously increased by the constant moving of the mountains. Ordinarily it takes a landslide to impress upon us that even the mountains must seek the level of the sea, but the engineers with their accurate measurements have to bear the fact constantly in mind.



believe

Your True "L. F." Atwood's Bitters a valuable remedy for bilious headaches or indigestion so writes Mrs. F. R. McLaughlin of West Sumner, Me.  
The True "L. F." Atwood's Bitters 35c. a bottle at all stores.

## STATE NEWS.

There was a good sized fish famine in Portland and outlying towns last Friday.

Miss Hattie Gautier, aged 14, of Lewiston, was drowned in the canal near the Continental bridge last Thursday.

Notice has been served that a petition for the annexation of South Portland to Portland will be presented before the Legislature this winter.

Rumford Falls paper mills had a chance last week to taste the sweetness of a strike. Matters were adjusted and work resumed. Trouble arose over employment of a non-union man.

Thomas Kelley, a saloon keeper in Orono, claims to have been knocked senseless and robbed of \$310, near the Maine Central station in Orono last Wednesday evening. Kelley was on his way home from his saloon at the time.

At the second city election in Portland, December 15, there was again no choice for mayor, Col. F. E. Boothby, the present incumbent, having a plurality but lacking 187 votes of a majority. The election now goes into the council, which is Republican and will elect Boothby.

Because of old age and physical infirmities Miss Hannah Ann Williams aged 70 years perished in a fire which destroyed the buildings of Thomas D. Stewart at Wells Thursday. The flames spread so rapidly that it was impossible to assist the unfortunate woman who was employed as housekeeper by Mr. Stewart.

Scott Merrill of Greenwood, does not claim to have the smartest 12-year-old boy to be found in the State, but he has one who knows how to use an axe pretty well. The other day he cut six feet of cord wood and split a part of it in six hours. Rossie Merrill is also a good scholar, and will make a smart man if he continues to go the right way.

During the year about 4000 visitors have ferried across the Penobscot to visit Indian island at Old Town. A great part of them were from out of the State and had curious ideas about the Indians and their methods of life. Most seem to have the idea that the Indians live in the much read of wigwam and still retain the primitive manner of life. Many would not be at all surprised to hear a regular old-fashioned war whoop and see an Indian rush around the corner brandishing a tomahawk and dressed in nature's clothes. The Indians all live in very comfortable houses and their mode of life is almost identical with that of the white man.

Maine men have long played prominent parts in the business world as they have in the realms of politics and statesmanship. The names of many of these successful men from the Pine Tree State are known to thousands but there are others whose achievements while no less deserving, have been forgotten. For instance, few of the great number of Maine people who tell the time of day by looking at watches of American manufacture know that they are indebted to a native of the Maine town of Freeport, for the machine made watch which has been so developed and improved that a good time piece may to-day be procured for a dollar. To Aaron L. Dennison, born in Freeport, in 1812, belongs the honor of founding the systematic manufacture of watches by automatic machinery in the United States. He learned the watchmaker's trade, and while a journeyman in Boston became impressed by his experience with Swiss and English watches, with the necessity of securing greater uniformity of parts. He interested men of means, visited England and built a watch factory in Boston in 1851, the first in America. A little later the establishment was moved to Waltham, now the greatest watch manufacturing center of the world.

## GENERAL NEWS.

The site occupied by the Park street church in Boston, has been sold and will be used for the erection of a large business block.

By the will of the late Robert C. Billings of Jamaica Plain, Mass., over a million dollars has been left to a long list of charitable and educational institutions.

Work is progressing rapidly on the cable to connect San Francisco with the Hawaiian Islands. The formal landing of the cable at the continental end took place Saturday.

Arrangements are being made by the Schoolmasters' club of Massachusetts for the entertainment of the members of the National Association, whose meetings will be held in Boston during the coming summer.

R. C. Whayne a Louisville, Ky., business man who was found in the vicinity of Jacob Park with a gun shot wound in his breast, carried insurance on his life of \$340,000, and had applications pending for \$50,000 more.

Nearly 9,000 Boers, it is said, are preparing to "trek" to America and will settle in Colorado, New Mexico and Texas. The representative of this movement is General Samuel Pearson, late quarter-master general of the South African republic whose headquarters are in New York.

Three officials, two soldiers and 150 natives, mostly children, were killed by the earthquake which destroyed the town of Andijan, Russian Central Asia, Tuesday. In addition 300 natives and 17 soldiers were injured and 9,000 houses of natives and 130 Russian residences were destroyed.

The steamer Medoo collided with the French cruiser La Touche Travielle, as she was leaving Toulon, France, and grounded on the rocks at the Mourillen arsenal. The vessels collided because of a storm and tugs made unsuccessful efforts to get her out. On board the Medoo were the mails, 223 passengers for the East Indies and a number of sailors intended for the French warships on the China station.

Four hundred thousand persons are reported to be destitute and starving, as a result of the crop failure in Finland. The Anglo-American church at St. Petersburg has undertaken to feed and clothe the school children of four Finnish parishes, and pastor Francis has issued an appeal for assistance in this work. He says the conditions to-day are worse than those of 1897, when 100,000 persons died.

A sudden gust of wind caused the death of little Halvia Barrett, the 2½ year old daughter of Harrison D. Barrett of Brookline, Mass., in a most horrible manner Thursday afternoon. The little girl was left in her baby carriage on the sidewalk by her nurse who stepped into a neighboring store to make a purchase. Just after the nurse had entered the store a strong gust of wind carried the light baby carriage with it. The carriage rolled to the curbstone and upset, throwing the child under the feet of a horse which became frightened and trampled on the child, fracturing its skull.

John F. Flannagan, 35 years old, Medford, clerk at the Back Bay postal station, Boston, was arrested last Wednesday. The charge was drunkenness, but he had been sought for two or three days by deputy United States marshal on a charge of robbing the mails. He was taken to the station house on Lagrange street and later delivered into custody of a deputy marshal. Flannagan, it is said, was the central figure in a sensational affair at the Back Bay postoffice Wednesday morning when several clerks, made desperate by the suspicion that had been cast upon them by reason of continued thefts from the mails by one of the force, caught Flannagan, so it is said, in the act, jumped on him, tore the already opened envelope from his possession and made sure of the evidence. Flannagan escaped from his captors and was at liberty until to-day. He has been fifteen years in the service.

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams*

## Bronchitis

"I have kept Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my house for a great many years. It is the best medicine in the world for coughs and colds."  
J. C. Williams, Attica, N. Y.

All serious lung troubles begin with a tickling in the throat. You can stop this at first in a single night with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Use it also for bronchitis, consumption, hard colds, and for coughs of all kinds.

Three sizes: 25c, 50c, \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.  
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

## ITEMS OF INTERST.

A tract of ground along the entire northern boundary of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition site, known as the "Cattellin tract," 4300 feet long and 600 feet wide, has been leased by M. Xavier Pene of Marseilles, France, and his American associates, for a rental of \$430,000.

The credit belongs to Wisconsin of establishing the first county agricultural school in the world at Menomonie, Dunn county. The course is to be two years, and is intended to prepare scholars for agricultural colleges or for farm life at once. The school opened with forty scholars. Dr. K. C. Davis is the principal.

A storekeeper named Gert Senyman, of Harrison, South Africa, has been fined \$50 and costs for selling to a native a bottle of perfume, containing more than 60 per cent. of pure spirits. The evidence showed that the native drank the perfume, and was discovered shortly afterward, hopelessly intoxicated, lying in the gutter.

Reports have been submitted to President E. H. Harriman of the Southern Pacific Railroad, for the construction of a tunnel nearly seven miles long through the Sierra Nevada mountains, at a cost of about \$14,000,000. Such a tunnel would cut down the summit grade about 1,500 feet, and would enable the company to dispense with all but three of the 42 miles of mountain snowsheds.

At the Paris pawn-house about 350,000 watches and 60,000 wedding rings are deposited every year. The oldest object there in 1900 was a suit of clothes on which five francs had been advanced in 1869. It belonged to a soldier who fell in the war in 1870, and whose widow paid the annual due on it for over 30 years in the hope of being able some day to redeem it.

## Marconi's Great Victory.

HALIFAX, N. S., Dec. 22.—After eight experiments conducted with the greatest secrecy, Marconi announces that he has solved the problem of wireless trans-oceanic communication and has successfully transmitted from the shores of Canada to the coast of England wireless messages.

The formal announcement of this achievement was made by the inventor himself Saturday when he stated that the wireless messages had been successfully transmitted and forwarded from the governor general of Canada to King Edward VII of Great Britain and the King of Italy.

Prior to December 1901, the greatest distance covered by wireless telegraphy scarcely exceeded 100 miles.

Early in that year Marconi visited Newfoundland and from Signal Hill commenced experimenting with Cornwall and December 12 and 13, faint signals of the letter "S" repeated several times were caught by ear only with the aid of telephones. Later on, Marconi on board the steamship Philadelphia, bound for America, succeeded in establishing communication with Cornwall, a distance of 2,100 miles. Marconi met with many difficulties in his experiments but he finally has succeeded in transmitting a message the entire distance across the ocean.

The Prize Doll is a great attraction.

## Christmas

Some little girl will get the Prize doll for 10c.

We will be pleased to show our customers our large line of  
**HOLIDAY GOODS.**

Handkerchiefs, from 3 cents, up. Handkerchief and Glove Boxes, Soap Boxes, Puff Boxes, Perfumes, Automizers, Toilet Sets, Money Purses, Mirrors, Pictures, Chatelaine Bags, both leather and beaded, Belts, including the popular Shoe String, Crepe Paper, Stationery, etc.

## IF IN NEED OF A HAT

Don't forget we are selling ours at reduced prices. We still have an unbroken line of underwear and Hosiery.

A cash purchase to the amount of \$1.00 or more, entitles you to a guess on the Doll.

**L. M. STEARNS,**  
Main St., Bethel

SHAWLS, Knit and Crocheted. SLIPPERS and Slipper Soles.

## We Invite Your Attention

TO OUR FINE LINE OF

## FURNITURE,

INCLUDING

Chamber Sets, Spring Beds,

Mattresses, Odd Beds,

Couches, Oil Cloths,

Straw Matting, etc.

COMPLETE LINE OF

## Chairs and Rockers.

We have a nice line and earnestly invite all to examine it before purchasing.

**BETHEL MANUFACTURING CO.,**  
BETHEL, MAINE.

## THE SELECTION OF

## CHRISTMAS FOOTWEAR



Is made pleasant as well as profitable. The holiday character of the stock, its great variety and the moderate prices at which we sell excellent

## SHOES, SLIPPERS, ETC.,

For men, women, and children, has an agreeable effect upon those who come to look. If they have inspected other goods they can see the greater value in these. Call and see us.

Yours truly,

## ...Smiley Shoe Store,...

Norway Maine.

E. N. Swett, Manager and Salesman. F. W. Faunce, Salesman.  
Eastern Telephone Store, 112-3. E. N. Swett's Residence, 112-12.

## Collision at Sea.

The fishing schooner Manhasett arrived in Boston early Monday having on board ten survivors of the wrecked schooners Frank A. Palmer and Louise B. Cray, which were in collision Wednesday night off Thatcher's Island. Fifteen or more sailors were either killed in the collision, drowned or died from exposure after the accident, 15 or more from either vessel took to a small boat which was picked up by the Manhasett.

The Louise B. Cray was a five-masted and the Frank A. Palmer a four-masted schooner. They were both coal laden, bound for Boston. The men were all but helpless as a result of their exposure to the rigorous weather and only ten of them were alive. One of them had become crazed by his sufferings and jumped overboard and disappeared.

Four other members of the little boat's company died from exhaustion and the exposure to which

they had been subjected. The ten survivors were in a pitiable condition. All were frost bitten and some of them will probably have their feet and hands amputated. The Manhasett came into port early Monday morning showing signals for assistance and by the time she arrived at the wharf ambulances were ready to transfer the sailors to the hospital. Only six of the men could be moved, however. The other four were in such a critical condition that it was deemed impossible that they could survive being taken from the vessel.

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams*

Notice.  
I have pressed hay for sale.  
3w81 CHARLES MASON, Bethel.

Eczema, scald head, hives, itching of the skin of any sort instantly relieved, permanently cured. Doan's Ointment. At any drug store.



## WEST BETHEL.

All the Latest News from Our Near Neighbors.

Christmas.

Happy greetings to all.

Miss Rosa Bean was out of town over Sunday.

A few crows are spending the holidays here.

Woodpiles are growing large in the yards of farmers.

Fine weather for the beginning of winter, with just enough snow for good sleighing.

Mrs. A. J. Haskell was visited last Saturday by her father, mother, two sisters and a brother.

Harlan P. Dennison and wife have their youngest son and daughter with them this week.

Miss Ethel L. Allen worked in H. W. Dennison's store Saturday, but is now in the store of A. J. Haskell, where she will remain for two weeks.

The town ferry-boat when last heard from had not reached the northwest shore of the Androscoggin, but was ice-bound in the middle of the river.

Joseph S. Mason who has been seriously ill for several months, passed away yesterday.

## NEWRY CORNER.

"O would you be happy on Christmas day From morning's dawn till the set of sun?"

I'll tell you a little secret sweet That will make your Christmas a happy one!

Think not alone of the costly gifts Which loving hands may on you bestow.

But find some way to make others glad And trust joy shall be yours I know.

After an illness of some weeks, Mr. Don Smith is able to be out again.

Mrs. Virgil Chapman is much better.

Mrs. L. E. Rowe and little daughter Elizabeth of Bangor, will make their home with Rev. and Mrs. Congdon during the winter.

H. S. Hastings went to Portland on Saturday.

Our Christmas sermon by Rev. W. H. Congdon was founded on the words of Paul in Colossians, first chapter, nineteenth verse.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

## WEST PARIS.

The Rebekah contest closed last Tuesday night with Captain Orra Bird as winner. A surprising amount of talent has developed on both sides, and the meetings have been of great interest.

Mrs. Solon Ryerson who has been in poor health for many years died last week, and the funeral was held last Thursday at 2 p. m. at the Methodist chapel, services being conducted by Rev. R. A. Rich.

The big new engine for the Paris Mfg Co. has come and the machinery is being put in order as fast as possible.

W. E. Ricker has gone to Worcester, Mass., to work.

## GRAFTON.

Miss Lillian Brown is home from Portland for a short visit.

G. W. Newton who has been visiting at Mrs. N. M. Brown's, has returned to his home in West Auburn.

Willard Pratt has gone to Etrol, N. H., where he will work in the woods this winter for R. B. Thurston.

G. A. Otis who went to Norway Thursday, returned Sunday with a fine pair of horses purchased, we understand of Mr. Andrews.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss. LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 76c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

## SOUTH PARIS NEWS.

Local and Personal Items From Our Shire Town.

The Baptist church gave a Christmas concert Sunday evening. The tree will be Christmas eve.

Harry Wheeler is spending the Christmas holidays with his parents.

Roy Porter is at home for the Christmas vacation from the University of Maine.

Miss Sally Warren, daughter of the mayor of Westbrook, is visiting at A. W. Pottle's.

The Universalists gave a supper to the Sunday school children Tuesday evening, and on Wednesday evening the Christmas tree and concert will be held.

All the schools closed for Christmas week.

Howard Shaw shot a large deer down near Costigan.

Miss Lisbeth Murphy is clerking in C. W. Bowker's store through the holidays.

A dance will be given in New Hall Tuesday night under the auspices of Ira Shaw.

Mrs. Annie Stowell was in town Saturday.

## ANDOVER.

We have had a week of good weather, several days of beautiful sunshine, and everyone is looking forward now to the holidays, and Santa Claus is busy trying to arrange matters so that each child shall be remembered.

Our merchants have quite a display of Christmas goods and are well patronized.

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Acres have gone to Portland to visit their son Clarence, who is in business there employed by Mr. Leslie Mason.

Mr. Asa West was in town for a few days last week.

Mr. Burdett and his daughter Ella came to Andover for a short visit last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bailey attended the meeting of the State Grange in Portland last week. Mr. Bailey went as a delegate.

Mrs. P. P. Thomas and Mrs. R. L. Melcher visited Rumford Falls and Lewiston, last week.

Mr. Harry Percival of Manitoba, Can., is staying at the Milton Hotel.

We are sorry to learn that Miss Josephine Tobin is in failing health.

On account of the rain storm but few attended the baked bean supper at the Universalist vestry on Tuesday evening.

Miss Nellie Ripley visited Rumford Falls last Saturday.

Misses Flossie Perkins and Maggie Littlehale are attending Farmington Normal School.

Rev. J. A. Waterworth preached at Falmouth last Sabbath.

Mr. and Mrs. Olcott Poor have been visiting friends in Boston, and left for New York last week.

Dr. F. E. Leslie reports several surgical cases the past week.

Mrs. John French and daughter May left for Boston last Monday for a visit of some weeks.

Miss May French entertained some of her young lady friends on Friday evening.

Miss Mattie Hall of So. Andover entertained her school friends on Friday evening, Dec. 19.

We are glad to report Carroll Swett as improving.

Mrs. George Farrar has sold her place at East Andover to Mr. Hatten who has been living on the Frank Perkins farm. Mrs. Farrar has gone to reside in Rumford where her husband owns a place.

Mr. Henry V. Poor and wife celebrated their birthdays in Brookline, Mass., at their city residence. Mr. Poor received many congratulations upon reaching the venerable age of 90 years. Mrs. Poor is 82 and very bright and interesting, keeping up an interest in all the passing events. They celebrated Mr. Poor's birthday by a gathering of all his children. Upon Mrs. Poor's birthday they had the nieces, nephews and grandchildren.

Mr. Henry W. Poor is hauling a quantity of green cord wood to the Corner.

## CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

## The Small of the Back

That is where some people feel weak all the time.

They are likely to be despondent and it is not unusual to find them borrowing trouble as if they hadn't enough already.

The fact is their kidneys are weak, either naturally or because of sickness, exposure, worry or other influences.

"I am thankful to say," writes J. L. Campbell, of Syracuse, Ill., "that Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured me. For many years I was troubled with backache. At times I was so bad I had to be helped from the bed or chair. I am now well and strong and free from pain. What this great medicine did for him it has done for others."

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Promises to cure and keeps the promise. Begin treatment with Hood's today.

## HANOVER.

Mr. Charles Smith of Farmington, spent a portion of last week with his brothers, G. L. and E. P. Smith.

Orrin Dyke and family have returned home from the Lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. John Welch, and Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Welch of Rumford Falls, were calling on friends in town Monday.

Frank Simpson has returned to Hanover and is working at the saw mill.

Mrs. Eben Barker and Mrs. Forest Howe went to Bethel Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Twitchell went to Bethel, Sunday, for their little daughter Marion who has been visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Twitchell for the past few weeks.

## GROVER HILL.

Mrs. V. Blake has returned to her home in Milan, N. H.

Allan Cole visited his family in Greenwood Sunday.

E. S. Kilborn and J. A. Barrows were at Mr. Kilborn's farm Saturday.

Robert L. Manning was the guest of Levi Browne Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Grover will dine with Mr. and Mrs. Peter Wheeler Christmas day.

## BRYANT POND.

Miss Nora Thomas is teaching school in the Bryant district.

Miss Grace Noyes is working for Mrs. John Titus.

Mrs. Lesmore Currier spent Saturday and Sunday in Portland with her mother.

Christmas is to be observed at the Baptist church on Wednesday evening, Dec. 24.

Horace Berry had a bad heart spell Thursday morning while at work at the quarry. He was brought home, and was in his usual health in the afternoon. Mr. Berry has lost a great deal of sleep during his wife's illness, and will not work at the quarry for the present. Mrs. Berry is somewhat improved in health, but not able to be about the house yet.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Morse have moved back into their house.

Miss Ola Dudley is in much better health at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Deshon are stopping at her grandparents'. Mr. Deshon is working in Dearborn's saw room.

Mr. and Mrs. Hannu Cushman and Mr. and Mrs. G. Q. Perham attended the State Grange in Portland last week.

Robert Crockett is the lucky one to get the barrel of No. 1 flour given by the Wheat Germ Co. to the one getting the required letters in the packages, which spell Wheat Germ.

## The Isis.



Woe Mabel stood by the garden bed, Where the tall white lilies grew. "Oh, mamma!" in tones of delight she said, "It's holding its little hands over its head To ward off the rain and dew!" —Mary Elliott Floyd in St. Nicholas.

## Morris Chair or Rocker

In exchange for a few hours of your spare time. Write for particulars to New England Home Furnishing Co. 92 Cross St., Portland, Maine.

## A Golden Cupid.

Remarkable Circumstances Teaching a Forcible Lesson.

Once, in a splendid pageant in Rome, the body of a beautiful child was entirely covered with gold leaf to represent a golden cupid. The throngs wondered, admired and applauded the dainty, dazzling creature.

That night the child died. The pores of the skin had been so closed by the gold that the impurities of the body, driven back into the system, poisoned the blood and death resulted. When people suffer and die from blood disorders the process is much the same. Then the impurities remain in the blood because some part of the body gets out of order and nature cannot do her work.

This is the reason that Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy cures blood diseases, because it drives impurities out of the system. It helps nature perform her work. It enriches poor blood, it purifies bad blood. It revitalizes the whole system and builds up health and strength. Dr. Greene's Nervura makes men strong and vigorous and keeps women young and beautiful. Dr. Greene's Nervura cures sick headache, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervousness, insomnia, general or nervous debility, and all diseases resulting from impure blood and disordered nerves.

Dr. Greene, himself an eminent specialist in blood and nerve diseases, gives medical advice free. Call or write to 34 Temple Pl., Boston, Mass.

## NURSERY NOTES.

Try giving castor oil in warm weather with plenty of sugar. The baby's lips will smack over it.

It is much easier to dress baby on the bed than on your lap. You will have both hands free and greater liberty of motion.

If the baby kicks much in his bath it will be well for the first month to bathe him with his bladder on. This will prevent all danger of straining.

There is nothing children love much better than small furniture, made for them. Little chairs they often have, but low tables are more rare. They should have them also.

Mothers make the memories that are to be the inheritance of their children during all our lives. What a tribute to mother love it is, when the silver haired man or woman says: "We did have such good times when we were children!"

It is always a good sign for a baby to sleep a great deal, and delicate and puny infants who sleep much become strong and healthy children. Even babies who are large and thriving at birth, unless they get a great deal of sleep, become weak and sickly.

## Facial Mask.

I have been asked about the value of medicated face masks, and have learned the efficacy of a homemade mask in a case of severe clogging and inactivity of the pores. The girl who tried it made a mask for herself from two old linen towels, worn very thin. She made her preparation of oatmeal boiled to a pulp and mixed with buttermilk. Spreading this on the towels, she made two flat poultices, which covered almost all of her face except the nose, and, trying it on, she went to her room and took a nap of two hours.

When she awoke her skin looked fresher and fairer than for a long time, and, encouraged, she persisted in the use of her mask, making a fresh one every day. At the end of a week her skin was like soft silk, and naturally she has sworn by her method ever since. This oatmeal and buttermilk, or simple bread and milk, or even oatmeal and water, cannot but be beneficial to the skin, cleansing it, whitening it and making it softer and smoother. Such is the only "facial mask" I would ever advise.—Exchange.

## Grease Spots.

Many a housewife who thinks she knows the best way to eradicate grease spots, the most common of all stains, finds that within a few weeks after treatment the garment has an unsightly ring where the spot was. This was due to the fact that when the stain was rubbed and the grease loosened, it, lacking an absorbent, spread itself into the surrounding fabric. This is the right way to remove a grease spot: Take benzine, gasoline, turpentine or, best of all, ether, and moisten a large ring around the grease spot, gradually working toward the center. When this is reached, immediately saturate two pieces of blotting paper with the spirit, place one beneath and the other on top and press with a weight. By this means the grease will be absorbed as soon as dissolved.

## A Christmas Chat !!!

We have told you about mowing machines, farming implements, paints and oils, and other articles of our stock in their season, but unless you're as slow as the man who "skated up river and mowed all day," you don't want to hear about them.

## HOLIDAY GOODS

Interest all at this time. You are ready for the year's "close time." You cannot even put up Wire Fence; your plants are all potted, and you'll be fortunate if Jack Frost does not arrange for many empty pots before spring. He certainly will if he does not find some of our

## Heating Appliances

In your home. We want to talk to you of our big stock of CHRISTMAS PRESENTS, and we want to do it at close range, that we may give you an object lesson while doing it. Come in. We are ready for you.

## Hastings Brothers, Bethel, Maine.

## The Shaw Business College

Our Most Successful students are those who combine the REGULAR BUSINESS COURSE with the special branches, SHORTHAND and TYPEWRITING, or TELEGRAPHY. One rate of tuition pays for all. Write for our 20th Century Illustrated Catalogue. F. L. SHAW, Principal, Portland, Augusta, and Bangor. Portland, Maine.

## A WOMAN PASTOR.

Rev. Mary A. Safford is a Prominent Unitarian Minister.

One of the most prominent and successful ministers among the western Unitarians is the Rev. Mary A. Safford of Des Moines, Ia. Miss Safford, who is a zealous and untiring worker in all that pertains to her church organization, is accredited with having organized and built up more flourishing churches in the west than any other one minister. During her pastorate in Sioux City, Ia., which extended over fourteen years, she became well known on account of the unusual liberality shown toward her fellow workers in other and widely different religious de-



REV. MARY A. SAFFORD.

nominations, and she was one of the first ministers in the country to receive in her pulpits representatives of the religions of the far east as well as the alien workers at home. Miss Safford possesses a rare intelligence, combined with a broad sympathy and a ready wit. In addition to her work in the church she always has been active in all matters pertaining to the progress of her own sex, and through her own individual efforts many young women have found a coveted scholarship in college or in similar ways have been materially assisted. For the last two years Miss Safford has held the office of state secretary of the Western Unitarian Sunday School association.

## Let Children Read Freely.

It will simplify life for a great many parents and guardians of book loving children if they would remember that a book is one thing to a child and another to an adult. Those who find their children devouring all the books within reach are sometimes unnecessarily bothered for fear the children will be corrupted by the older literature of the

world or by some modern novel of doubtful morals. The chance of such a catastrophe is so small in the case of a child who is really fond of reading as to be practically nothing. The reason is that such a child reads all books for the story or the descriptions or the element of interest, whatever that may be, which it understands.

In all the older poets there is enough beauty and interest to hold the attention without any of it being given to the suggestive passages, and it is this which the child enjoys. The rest of the book is beyond its experience and therefore uninteresting. It is shocking or distasteful to the grown person because the latter reads into it the full meaning of the author by the light of experience or mature knowledge. The child, having no such light, is undisturbed and uncontaminated.

The normal boy and girl are fully aware of not understanding everything in life, but there are so many interesting things in sight that it is not worth while to bother about the others. Ruskin's advice was good—to turn girls and boys into a good library and let them browse. Unless their attention is called to a book by a prohibition they will almost invariably select what interests them—that is, what is good for them—and ignore the rest.—New York News.

## Children's Questions.

Little folks are wont to ask the most terribly embarrassing questions at times, and the more intelligent the children are the more they will want to know, for the active little brain of a clever child is always asking the why and wherefore of everything. In dealing with children's questions be careful to discriminate between those which are asked from the desire to know and those which are the outcome merely of a childish love of talking. The latter are often best dealt with by saying quite gently, "If you think a little, dear, you will be able to answer that for yourself." To questions of the former class reply if possible as carefully as you would to an adult question. If the matter be beyond the child's comprehension or unsuitable for explanation to one of tender years, don't make any foolish or evasive answer. Say simply: "I cannot explain that to you now, for you are not old enough to understand it. By and by, when you are older, if you will come and ask me again, then I will do my best to tell you what you want to know." If parents would speak thus to their children instead of snubbing or laughing at their questions, they would keep their confidence and by and by would be referred to for information which boys and girls are sure to want and which is best learned from a father's or mother's lips.

A wet cloth wrapped around a milk jar or bottle will cause the milk to retain its sweetness longer.



## BERLIN, N. H.

Mamie Hopkins of Groveton, is visiting friends in the city.

H. N. Cordwell is seriously ill at his home on Green street.

A. M. Stahl was in West Bethel, Me., recently.

Mrs. Thomas Galvin of Gorham, is the guest of Mrs. David Walsh.

Mrs. Leon Mayo left Monday of last week for a visit with relatives in Orono, Me.

Sam Lippman of New York, was the guest of Oscar Wagner the first of last week.

Mrs. O. M. Mason of Bethel, Me., is visiting her daughter Alice for a few weeks.

Mrs. H. K. Eckle of Groveton, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Forbush recently.

Will F. Davis is at work on the local census for the Barney Press Berlin City Directory.

Four teachers are now employed in the evening school and over sixty members are enrolled.

Mrs. John Scott and Ellen Boyer have opened dressmaking rooms in the Thorndyke House.

A. Brown returned Saturday from a business trip to Portland, Me. Mr. Brown is making preparations to open a wholesale store in Abbott's block on Main street.

## GORHAM N. H.

Mrs. R. H. Emerson is visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. A. Cabana, in Island Pond.

Mrs. Isaac McIntire of the upper village has been seriously ill for the past week.

Miss Daisy Stahl who has been ill for the past two weeks is reported to be improving.

Miss Violet Schandler has closed her labors at the store of E. Libby & Sons.

W. W. Jewell who has been very ill with inflammatory rheumatism is gaining slowly.

Levi Browne of the upper village, who has been seriously ill for the past two weeks is improving.

Miss Effie Paul, assistant teacher in the High school, has gone to her home in Somerville, Mass.

Miss Bertha Wayland left last Friday for her home at East Deering, where she will spend her vacation.

Miss Kathleen Mullen who has been visiting in Boston and Portsmouth for the past two months, has returned home.

Miss Minnie Shorey went to her home in East Deering after closing her school on Gorham hill.

Mrs. C. H. Barrett is very ill at her home on Mechanic street. Her sister, Mrs. Chas. Thurston of Island Pond, Vt., is caring for her.

Miss Grace H. Bass left last Saturday for Worcester, Mass., for the remainder of the winter, where she will continue her studies in vocal music.

Mrs. S. C. Stahl and little son of Berlin and Mrs. Stahl's sister, Mrs. Hattie Dunn of Groveton were in town a few days last week visiting at Simon Stahl's.

Mrs. Thomas Galvin left Monday to visit friends and relatives in Berlin, Island Pond, Richmond and Montreal, Que. She expects to be absent the remainder of the winter.

The funeral of Mrs. Sarah Robertson who died Dec. 10, at the home of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. F. H. Robertson, after an illness of five weeks of pneumonia, was held at the home on Exchange street on Friday afternoon, Rev. A. G. Earle, pastor of All Souls' Universalist church, conducting the service. The remains were placed in the tomb, and in the spring will be laid beside her son, the late F. H. Robertson, in the village cemetery. Had Mrs. Robertson lived until April 10, she would have been 64 years of age. Mrs. Robertson came to Gorham about five weeks previous to her sudden death to pass the winter with her daughter, and was taken ill almost upon her arrival, and from that time was unable to leave her bed. Her sons, E. M. and W. Scott Robertson with their wives of Bethel, were present at the funeral.

## EVERYWHERE IN MAINE

**FARMS** Lake, Camp and Seashore Cottages. Buyers get our FREE Illustrated Catalogue. Owners, send us details of your property.

E. A. STROUT, Augusta, Me.  
H. H. BEAN, Local Mgr., Bethel, Me.



## SO WEARY.

Weary and worn out all the time. Back weak and lame and aching. Headache, Nervous, Restless, Excitable. The Kidneys are sick.

## Doan's Kidney Pills

cure every symptom of Kidney Ills, from common backache to complicated urinary disorders.

Mrs. Mark Hyde, of 45 Thornley street, Pawtucket, R. I., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills have been used by both my husband and two daughters, and the relief obtained in every case was very satisfactory. My husband was bothered off and on for a long time with pains across his back, which at times became very severe. I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised, and procured a box from W. L. Wood's drug store. He used them, and in a very short time was rid of the backache. I always keep Doan's Kidney Pills on hand, and would not be without them."

For sale by all druggists; 50 cents. Foster-McMullen Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

## Love and War in Venezuela.

Some years ago, when Mr. Russell of Massachusetts, was minister to Venezuela, he wrote Secretary Evarts that the only way to collect several hundred thousand dollars due a citizen of the United States was to offer Guzman Blanco, then president, a third or half of it. That dispatch got into the newspapers. Venezuela was very indignant. Guzman Blanco handed Mr. Russell his passports and sent him aboard a steamer of the red D line, then lying in the harbor, and had him guarded with a squad of soldiers until the vessel sailed.

There was a pretty little romance mixed up in the episode. Guzman had a nephew who was the commander-in-chief of his army and in training to succeed him as president. The nephew was engaged to marry Mr. Russell's daughter, and when he heard of how his prospective father-in-law had been treated he went to the palace to remonstrate. Guzman told the bold lover that he could choose between his Yankee sweetheart and the destiny that awaited him in Venezuela. The young man broke his sword over his knee, threw the two pieces at his uncle's head, dashed out of the palace, collected a few of his cronies, got a long rope, pulled down several statues Guzman Blanco had erected in his own honor, then mounted his horse, rode over the Indian trail to La Guayra and joined Mr. Russell's family on the steamer a few minutes before it sailed. Upon their arrival in Boston the couple were married and the ex-general of the Venezuelan army went into the chocolate business.—Record-Herald.

Eczema, scald head, hives, itching of the skin of any sort instantly relieved, permanently cured. Doan's Ointment. At any drug store.

## Tom Reed's Doubts.

William Allen White of Emporia, Kans., whose famous editorial in his "Gazette" on "What's the Matter With Kansas?" proved to be one of the most effective Republican documents distributed during the campaign of 1896, took luncheon with Thomas B. Reed at the Century Club in New York the day President McKinley died.

"After a simple meal had been put away," Mr. White relates, "Reed pushed back his chair and began to talk. For three long hours he discoursed most beautifully upon life, its uncertainty, its real rewards, and its checks and balances; upon fame and its accidents and its emptiness; upon death and immortality, and God and all His ways and works. It was a kind of funeral oration, the like of which few men are privileged to hear. At the end of it all the big man threw back his head and looked up at the great oak rafters of the room for a long while and then let his hands fall heavily on the short arms of the chair as he sighed 'Hi ho! What does it all mean? where is it going? who are we? what is this unfathomable mystery we call life—God knows! I don't.'"

## ITEMS OF INTERST.

Only one marble statue of the human figure with eyeglasses is known. It is one of the gems of the Vatican, the "Sleeping Ariadne," and was discovered in 1503.

The most valuable handkerchief in the world belongs to Queen Margherita of Italy. It is made of the purest of Venetian lace, and it is in perfect condition, in spite of the fact that it was made in the fifteenth century. It is probably worth \$2000 or \$3000.

At Shissler, a gambler, who killed F. W. Reul at Watertown, Wis., recently, is out on bail and goes wherever he pleases, but William Crandall, a poor actor, who chanced to witness the murder, is confined in jail as a witness, with a prospect of remaining there for several months to come.

A great many members of Congress and others in Washington regret that Senator Hanna is not keeping house this winter. Last session the senator used to give corned beef hash for breakfasts which were the delight of those favored with invitations. President Roosevelt was a frequent guest at these breakfasts. This winter Mr. Hanna will live in one of the Washington hotels.

Mrs. Grant was very well provided for financially in her latter years. Patriotic friends of the general gave the family many presents of value, besides the New York house, which they occupied for a number of years; the government granted her a pension of \$5000 per annum, and the proceeds from the sale of her husband's memoirs are said to have netted her nearly \$500,000.

Pedro Alvarado of Parral, Mexico, said to be worth \$40,000,000 has offered his entire fortune to the government of the republic, the money to be used in liquidating the national debt, which now amounts to about four times the amount named. Senor Alvarado explains that his wealth came from mines, title to which was given him by the government, and that, therefore, he can well afford to gratify his desire.

A French scientist, visiting the ruins of St. Pierre, Martinique, notes that while much of the stone masonry is well preserved, every vestige of ironwork, and other metals was destroyed by the fearful blasts of hot gases; that came from Mount Pelee, nothing being left but a black powder. Evidently some extremely rapid chemical action took place, which changed the metals into oxides, etc.

Governor Jennings has received a telegram from Palatka, Fla., stating that the fluid being used by the United States authorities in the efforts to kill hyacinth in the St. John's river and its tributaries by spraying it, is daily causing the death of hundreds of cattle on the ranges bordering upon these waters. The sender of the telegram urged prompt action to secure an investigation looking to the ending of the danger to the cattle.

Mme. Chang, a Korean woman of high caste, has arrived in California on a mission for her people. Her object is to learn American ways, having done which she will return and introduce them in her native country. It took just two years' persuasion before her husband could be convinced that a peep into the world and a bit of Occidental education would not ruin his wife. Mme. Chang is the first high class woman of her race to cross the seas for an American education.

## Constipation

Does your head ache? Pain back of your eyes? Bad taste in your mouth? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, headache, dyspepsia.

25c. All druggists.

Want your monotone or heard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then get BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the hair.

## WIT AND WISDOM.

"What is your business?" asked the court.

"I am a lawyer," replied the prisoner.

"Who did you study under?"

"I've studied under every police judge in the city, was the candid reply.

Women love a clear, healthy complexion. Pure blood makes it. Burdock Blood Bitters makes pure blood.

A Rhode Island man called a neighbor a "lantern jawed cockroach." A suit for slander resulted, and the jury returned as follows: "Not guilty on lantern jawed, but way off on cockroach, and we find damages in the sum of three cents."

"Neglected colds make fat graveyards." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup helps men and women to a happy, vigorous old age.

"Maria," said Mr. Widedunks, as he came in and threw a folded document on the table, "I have just insured my life for \$5,000 in your favor. This is the policy."

"Thank you, Bilkerson," said Mrs. Widedunks. "I hope it may be many years before it will be of any use to me, if ever."

"It will be of much use to you if you wish to marry again," he growled.

"With \$5,000 in cash you can pick out almost any fool you like."

"No, Bilkerson," she replied, affectionately, "I think I should want a change next time."

To improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion, try a few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Mr. J. H. Seitz, of Detroit, Mich., says, "They restored my appetite when impaired, relieved me of a bloated feeling and caused a pleasant and satisfactory movement of the bowels." There are people in this community who need just such a medicine.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

"Paddy," said a joker, "why don't you get your ears cropped; they are entirely too long for a man?" "And yours," replied Pat, "ought to be lengthened; they are entirely too short for an ass."

Bodily pain loses its terror if you've a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the house. Instant relief in cases of burns, cuts, sprains, accidents of any sort.

Bobby—What are the wages of sin, pa?  
Father—Depends on the locality. In Washington they'll average five thousand a year.

A glass or two of water taken half an hour before breakfast will usually keep the bowels regular. Harsh cathartics should be avoided. When a purgative is needed, take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They are mild and gentle in their action.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

## A RARE INSTANCE.

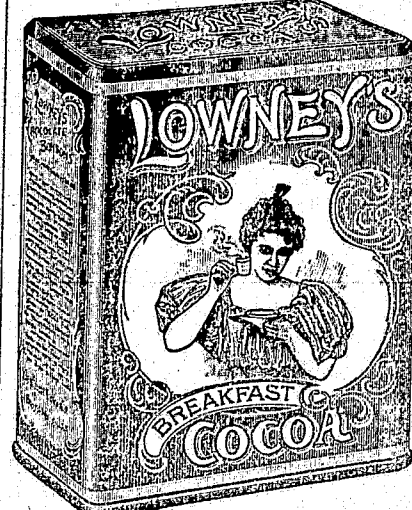
"Father," began a lad the other night, "is Mr. T. a good man?"  
"Yes, my son. I regard him as one of the best men in Michigan."  
"Do you believe he would lie?"  
"What, young man, are you crazy? Why, sir, Mr. T. would not tell a lie for all the gold on earth. What makes you ask that question?"

"Why when a man says he saw a spring robin on the 15th day of February, what do you call it?"  
"Did he say he saw one?"  
"He did."

"Are you sure?"  
"Oh! I heard him tell three different men so. Didn't he lie, father?"

"N-o-o, I think not," mused the father; "but let it be a great moral lesson to you all the same. It isn't once in a thousand years that a robin comes up here from Tennessee at that date and exhibits himself to a single citizen, and returns on the afternoon express?"

## The Most Delicious and the PUREST.



## Unlike Any Other

Full Flavor, and contains only the nutritive and digestible properties of the choicest Cocoa Beans. No flour, starch, ground cocoa shells, alkalies, chemicals, or coloring matter are present in Lowey's. Sold by

C. A. LUCAS, - - Bethel, Me.

Go to **C. A. LUCAS'** for your

GROCERIES, and rest assured that they will be fresh and nice. Fifty Kinds of KENNEDY'S CRACKERS AND COOKIES, CANNED GOODS, TEAS, COFFEES, in short, everything in the grocery line.

## First-class Home Bakery

in connection, also

## Ice Cream in its Season.

**C. A. LUCAS, Bethel, Maine.**

## Flour, Grain and Feed

## Are our Specialties.

WE HAVE A LARGE LINE OF

Groceries, Provisions, Lime

Plaster and Cement.

## Woodbury &amp; Purington.

## AN INSTRUCTIVE GAME.

It Will Teach Boys and Girls to Know the Flags of All Nations.

In a certain company of grown up and well educated people not long ago a prize of \$10 was offered to any one who could give a brief description or even name the colors of fifteen different national flags. Every member of the company tried to do it, and every one failed.

Now, there is no particular advantage in a practical way in being familiar with the flags of all nations, but there is satisfaction in knowing things, especially if they are things that the average person does not know. Is there a boy or girl among our readers, for example, that would not be glad to be able to identify every national flag on sight? This pretty recess or home game will help you to acquire this knowledge.

Like most of the instructive games, it requires some preparation. In all the large dictionaries and in many encyclopedias and gazetteers may be found all the flags of the nations, printed in colors, and they are usually printed on a page all together. Let some one who has a box of water colors paint the flags on a sheet of white cardboard, putting a number under each flag instead of the name of the country. Then as many sheets of paper should be prepared as there are persons to take part in the game, with numbers down the left hand margin of each sheet.

When you are ready to play the game, give a sheet of paper to each player, tack the cardboard up in plain view and allow, say, half an hour's time for the players to write opposite to the numbers the names of the nations that belong there. No. 1, for example, will be the United States; No. 2, Great Britain; No. 3, France; No. 4, Russia; No. 5, Italy, and so on.

When the time limit has expired, let the leader of the game collect the papers and check them off by a key which he or she has for that purpose, and the player that has the most correct numbers wins the game. If the game is played at home, a prize may be offered—say, a small United States flag made of silk.

It is not necessary that the flags should be drawn on the cardboard in a really artistic way, though the more neatly it be done the better.

## NO MONEY NECESSARY.

A beautiful **Medallion Photo**

of yourself or friends. Write for particulars to New England Home Furnishing Co., No. 92 Cross St., Portland, Me.

Counsel, to negro witness: "Is it possible, uncle 'Rastus, that you would swear to what you know is not true for a single paltry dollar?" Uncle 'Rastus, indignantly: "No, sah; de gemman guv me two dollars!"

## Better Than a Plaster.

A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on the affected parts, is better than a plaster for a lame back and for pains in the side or chest. Pain Balm has no superior as a liniment for the relief of deep seated, muscular and rheumatic pains.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

Mark Twain, lecturing on the Fiji Islands, offered to show how the cannibals ate their food if any lady would lend him a baby. The lecture had to go unillustrated.

## You Can Give

more costly gifts, but none will afford so much genuine pleasure at so little expense as

## Simmons Watch Chains

Handsome, exquisitely finished vest and fob watch chains that are unconditionally guaranteed to satisfy.

Last chance before

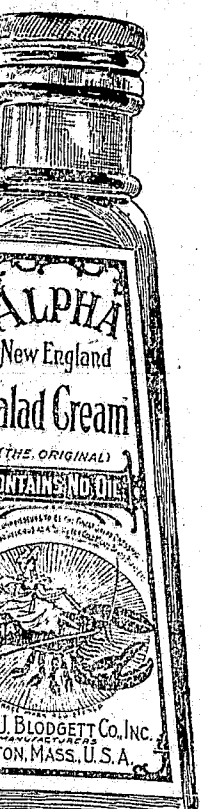
## CHRISTMAS

Read my other ad on page one.

"Better late than never."

**EDWARD KING,**  
JEWELER and OPTICIAN,  
BETHEL, ME.





for your  
be fresh and nice,  
COOKIES, CANNED  
in the grocery line.

RY

n.

el, Maine.

Feed

es.

Cement.

ington.

to witness: "Is  
astus, that you  
at you know is  
le paltry dol-  
s, indignant-  
gemman guv

Plaster.

el dampened  
Pain Balm and  
1 parts, is bet-  
r a lame back  
side or chest-  
superior as a  
f of deep seat-  
umatic pains.  
Wiley, Bethel;  
a Mills; J. W.  
W. Dennison,

ring on the  
to show how  
ir food if any  
a baby. The  
illustrated.

ive

but none  
ch gen-  
so little

ns  
ains

uisitely  
arguette  
mcondi-  
eed to

ore

IAS

n page

er.

NG,

ICIAN.

E.

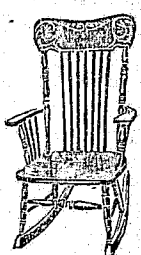
## DUST NEVER GATHERS

on the cork of the bottle of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. It is a household remedy of almost daily use. It is the best in the world for rheumatism, therefore keep it always in the house. Since 1810 it has grown yearly in popularity.

**Johnson's ANODYNE LINIMENT**

The Cure for Inflammation. Nearly a Century of Cures.

Use it externally or internally for colds, coughs, croup, catarrh, bronchitis, in gripes, lameness, muscle soreness, pain and inflammation. Two sizes, 50c. and 60c. Free book on "Treatment of Diseases." I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.



### This Free Rocker

With \$5.00 order of Spices, Extracts, Tea, Soaps, Coffee and other light groceries. Other premiums.

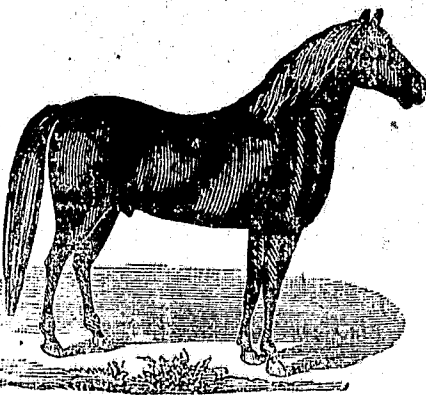
HOME SUPPLY COMPANY, Dept. O. 17 Oak Street, Augusta, Me.

## Buy a Piano By Renting It.

Our Rental Purchase Plan makes buying a piano easy. If you are interested, write us and we will quote special prices on new or second-hand pianos and fully describe our system of Renting Pianos, allowing rent paid to apply toward purchase. Good square pianos to learn on \$50 and upward. Call at our warehouses and examine our stock of over 200 pianos, or send for our list of bargains.

**Ivers & Pond Co.,** 114 and 116 Boylston St., Boston.

## HORSES FOR SALE

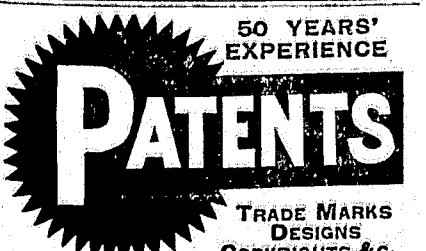


On Saturday, November 8

I shall place on sale at my stable in Bethel, a carload of very choice horses weighing from 2600 to 3000 pounds per pair. These horses are all acclimated and ready for business. Sale will continue until all are sold. Prices are right and terms are reasonable.

**Charles F. Lord** BETHEL, ME.

Telephone Call 6-4.



50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE  
**PATENTS**  
TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS  
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communication strictly confidential. HENRIKSON, Patent Attorney, 605 Broadway, New York City. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

## SEND US A COW,

Steer, Bull or Horse hide, Calf skin, Dog skin, or any other kind of hide or skin, and let us tan it with the hair on, soft, light, odorless and moth-proof, for robe, rug, coat or gloves.

But first get our Catalogue, giving prices, and our shipping tags and instructions, so as to avoid mistakes. We also buy raw furs.  
**THE CROSBY FRISIAN FUR COMPANY,** 116 Mill Street, Rochester, N. Y.

## MATEO.

### CHAPTER I.

Doctor Lane lived away up in the Andes, more than twelve thousand feet above the sea. He was a New Englander who, with several others of his profession, had come to this distant land in order to care for the sick connected with the great railway fast stretching itself upward from the coast. His home was a little house with a roof of corrugated iron that rattled when the wind blew. Separated from this abode by a swinging foot-bridge across the torrent, was a long, low hospital, where lay the patients who were the doctor's especial care.

The doctor was one day jogging along upon the back of Zamba, his mule. She was a beautiful creature, with her glossy, mouse-colored skin, her slender flanks and narrow well-set head.

He suddenly heard hoof-beats behind. He removed his pipe and turned about in his saddle, to see quite a cavalcade pressing up toward him on the bridge-path. As, just here, this path made about all there was of level valley, with an almost vertical mountain on one side, and on the other, the precipitous banks of the stream, the doctor perceived he must get on faster, to avoid being perhaps crowded against the rocks or pushed over the verge. So he lightly pressed his jingling spurs into the mules' sleek sides—very lightly you may be sure, for he loved the reliable animal—and she at once responded by raising her head, shaking her long ears, and breaking into a swinging pace. Without special guidance, she turned into the smaller quebrada (as the people of those countries call a mountain valley), where her rider abruptly wheeled about, bringing her to a full stop.

Traveling was so difficult and expensive a matter that the few who did journey there were always regarded with the interest that even the smallest event obtains in such an isolated community. So the doctor reined up his mule and waited for the riders behind. It was a family party, doubtless bound across the summit to the country on the eastern and far more habitable slope of the Andes. There was the father, then the mother, and, behind them, came half a dozen children, all carefully mounted; while, still behind them, rode the attendants necessary to such a journey. Pack-mules carried the luggage and mattresses, and other comforts all ways provided for mountain travel. Every one looked tired enough, but not half so tired as the small dog who limped at the rear of the whole party.

When the last mule had passed, this dog stopped, looked up and whined dismally. An *arriero* (mule driver) sharply called out to him.

"Ven away, Mateo! Oe, ven away." But the animal, instead of obeying, lay down near Doctor Lane's mule, showed his double row of teeth to the Indian, and refused to budge. The *arriero* spoke even more crossly than before, then tried the opposite tactics by addressing him in a kind of coaxing tone. This, however, succeeded no better.

"Carreamba! I'll leave him, then, to come along when he pleases, the brute!"

He spurred his animal and galloped rapidly away. "That's a fine way to treat a poo; dumb beast, and a foot-sore one at that!" was the doctor's indignant comment, as he dismounted. The man called him Mateo. "Come here Mateo; come here, poor fellow!" But though his tone was kind, the poor dog never stirred. The doctor smiled, and said: "Of course, he don't mind, because he can't understand me. I'll try the Spanish, now, and see if I have any better success. Ven dea Mateo; porreccito!"

Ah! Now Mateo feebly wagged his stumpy tail and wriggled an inch or so nearer his new friend. The latter met the prompt though weak advance by himself advancing and stooping to pat him on the head.

"He's quite done up!" he muttered, as the dog made a perceptibly great effort to lick his extended hand. He looked up, to per-

ceive Zamba making off, at the top of her speed, for the house so tantalizingly near.

"Nobody seems to miss the dog, at least nobody seems to be coming back for him," pursued Doctor Lane, shading his eyes from the piercing sunshine, as he gazed up along the road. "I cannot leave the poor brute here, to die, as he seems more than likely to do. I'll take him myself, and if he lives and is ever hunted up, why, I'll restore the stolen property right off!"

So saying, he gently lifted the suffering creature and carried him home. Mateo seemed to grasp the situation at once, even trying to curl himself up in comfortable dog-fashion, when deposited on the doctor's own bed.

Hong, at once the doctor's cook and tyrant, grumbled, in Chinese, as he saw this performance. And when asked for a dish of milk for the new arrival, he grunted and mumbled something about "the goats milkee alee time—ebly time somebody come, want tea, then go milkee, milkee!" But the doctor smiled and answered good-humoredly:

"You're quite right, Hong. The goats do have a good deal to endure, but there don't seem to be any other way, as we can't keep a cow here."

It was by this time out in the corral, where lay the patient animals toward which Hong seemed, for once, to feel so kindly. At sight of their master they all three rose briskly and bounded toward him. Two leaped with their forefeet to his shoulder, while the third responded docilely to Hong's immediate, if reluctant, demand upon her.

Mateo eagerly lapped the rich, warm milk, went peacefully to sleep, and after some hours, woke—another dog.

He promptly settled down, without seeming to bother himself about any former home or master. He adopted the whole household, but reserved always special devotion for Doctor Lane.

"Mateo is altogether too much of a mouthful for me," said the doctor, some days after the dog's arrival; "and if he is to remain here I shall curtail it at once. 'Mat' you are sir, henceforth, in this establishment."

Mat blinked his eyes and wagged his tail, in assent to the change. He not only responded to the abbreviation, but seemed to understand the English constantly spoken about him. He slept at the doctor's feet, and awakened him on the slightest disturbance or the approach of any of the attendants.

Time passed, and no word came from Mat's old owner. But the doctor did learn, soon after the passage of the party that they were on their way to Jauja (pronounced How-hah). They were seeking that far-famed lovely valley in the hope that there the pale mother of all these ruddy children would forget to cough.

### CHAPTER II.

Some eighteen months later, Doctor Lane received news which led him to give up his position and return to his own country.

He was going over the hospital for the last time with his assistant who was to be his successor when the latter abruptly said:

"I suppose you'll leave me Mat along with the other animals?"

At mention of his name, the devoted dog looked up and whined. "I really believe he knows I'm going," remarked Doctor Lane. "He doesn't seem himself a bit today. Of course I'll leave him and you will be as good a master as I've tried to be to him. He'll soon come to care quite as much for you as he now does for me, and, like all the rest of the world, in time will forget old friends. Won't you, old fellow? Poor old Mat! Poor doggie!" he continued. "It does seem a shame to leave you, but I can't take you with me, all the same."

"I'll take good care of him," said Doctor Anstey; "you may rest assured of that. But I doubt if it isn't a very long time before he gets to think even a quarter as much of me as he does of you." So saying, they passed out to mount their mules, for the ride of some miles, to the end of the track.

"I didn't say good-by to either the goats or Mat, confided the elder man to his companion, as they turned a bend in the road. "I really didn't have the courage. I

got Hong to shut up the dog, so he shouldn't follow me. It would break me all up."

Doctor Lane turned in the saddle, but, as far as he could see, there was no trace of a moving creature in the direction whence they had come.

In front of the terminal station the little engine, La Favorita, with its glass observation car, stood letting off steam. The officials whom it had brought up were inside the building, where they greeted the doctors with an invitation to accompany them down to Lima.

Doctor Lane happened to be the last of the party to leave La Favorita at Monserrat; the incoming trains on that road now run further down town, to Desempeados station, in Lima. As he turned, he saw, to his great surprise, a little dog crawling from under a cushioned seat, his tail concealed between his hind legs and his head hanging in shame-faced abasement.

"Why, Mat, how did you get out and follow us, and secrete yourself here, I'd like to know? But, what can I do with you now?" said the doctor quickly. "Poor Mat! But your master can't stay with you, all the same, poor, naughty doggie!"

He turned to give some instructions about the disposition of his saddle and trappings, which a station employe was to care for until they could be sold. As he spoke he saw Doctor Anstey quietly lift the little animal up and bestow him in the agent's inner room—doubtless with the intention of coming back to claim him, when he should start in the morning on his return trip up the road.

All arrangements once completed, Doctor Lane was driven rapidly across the city to the train that was to bear him to Callao, the port of embarkation, eight miles away. His heart was full, for, though he looked forward with keen pleasure—as who does not?—to again seeing friends of his youth, he none the less felt this breaking of more recent ties.

A shrill shriek of the high-pitched English engine gave the final warning, and Doctor Anstey was about to turn back to the carriage after seeing Doctor Lane on the train, when a subdued whine attracted his attention. There stood the conductor kicking Mat from the edge of the platform, whence he had evidently meant to leap after his departing master.

How the faithful creature had made his way thither by devious paths through the narrow crowded streets must ever remain a mystery.

He gently placed the tired, panting dog in the cab and drove back to Monserrat, bidding an attendant care for him till his return the next day.

He had, however, again reckoned without his host. For, no sooner did Mat find himself once more at liberty in the baggage-room, than he proceeded to lie down upon the doctor's outfit, while he settled himself over all that remained of one he so dearly loved.

With his head between his paws, he remained hour after hour, till the time came for closing.

There had been, apparently, no change when the station men sought him out in the morning.

When touched by such display of devotion they tried to tempt his confidence with food and drink, he again repeated his offensive demonstrations.

"He's goin' to guard that outfit till the doctor comes to claim it! That's what he's got it in his head to do!" exclaimed the man to whom Doctor Anstey had entrusted him.

"Well, I've got to get about my business," replied the doctor. "I have no choice but to go back up the road when this morning's train goes. I did hope to take the little fellow back with me."

"Fact is," said the Yankee conductor, "the doctor ought to have taken the poor brute along with him. If he'd been mine, you wouldn't ever of'etched me leavin' such a lovin' friend behind, when the world ain't any too full of true friends at the best."

Doctor Anstey made no audible reply to this remark, but in his heart he agreed with it.

Everybody about the station had become so interested in the case, that they were glad to promise to look after the dog. They assured Doctor Anstey, as he reluctantly

## 800 Bushels FANCY

# Michigan White Wheat

ALSO

Flour, Grain and Feed,  
Wholesale and Retail at

**BISBEE'S MILL,**  
Main Street, Bethel.

## FIRE INSURANCE

Agents for twenty five leading insurance companies. All kinds of insurance placed on favorable terms.

**W. J. Wheeler & Co.,**  
Billings Block. SOUTH PARIS, ME

**VIVIAN W. HILLS,**  
Jeweler and Graduate Optician,  
DEALER IN  
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware,  
Spectacles and Eye Glasses.

LOWEST PRICES IN THE COUNTY.  
Cameras and Photo Supplies,  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.  
**NORWAY, MANE.**

COME AND SEE THE

# FINE HOLIDAY GOODS

A T

## WILEY'S DRUG STORE, BETHEL

We will endeavor to please you. Among the many articles will be found:

Booklets,  
Toilet Sets,  
Manicure Sets,  
Glove Boxes,  
Handkerchief Boxes,  
Necktie Cases,  
Collar and Cuff Boxes,  
Military Sets,  
Shaving Sets,  
Traveling Cases,  
Combs and Brushes,  
Hand and Stand Mirrors,  
Smoker's Sets,  
Cigar Cases,  
Fine Pipes,  
Ash Trays,  
Soap Boxes,  
Puff Boxes,  
Fine Perfumes,  
Atomizers,  
Bibles,  
Books,

Xmas Cards,  
Box Stationery,  
Kodaks and Cameras,  
Pictures,  
Photo Frames,  
Photo Albums,  
Auto Albums,  
Scrap Books,  
Writing Desks,  
Writing Tablets,  
Ink Stands,  
Paper Weights,  
Gold Pens and Pencils,  
Fountain Pens,  
Diaries,  
Calendars,  
Pocket Books,  
Wallets and Purses,  
Chatelain Bags,  
Games,  
Iron Toys,  
Dolls, &c., &c.



## A NEW DEPARTURE

A Radical Change in Marketing Methods as Applied to Sewing Machines.

An original plan under which you can obtain easier terms and better value in the purchase of the world famous "White" Sewing Machine than ever before offered.

Write for our elegant H-T catalogue and detailed particulars. How we can save you money in the purchase of a high-grade sewing machine and the easy terms of payment we can offer, either direct from factory or through our regular authorized agents. This is an opportunity you cannot afford to pass. You know the "White," you know its manufacturers. Therefore, a detailed description of the machine and its construction is unnecessary. If you have an old machine to exchange we can offer most liberal terms. Write to-day. Address in full,

**WHITE SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, (Dept. A.) Cleveland, Ohio.**

CONTINUED ON PAGE EIGHT



## ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

## Hang your stockings.

Miss Angie Chapman spent the first of the week with friends at West Bethel.

Mr. Clifford Wheeler is spending the winter with his daughter, Miss Olive Wheeler. His horses and cattle are domiciled for the present in J. M. Philbrook's stable on High St.

The annual reunion of the students of the Shaw-Business College will take place at the College rooms in Portland, Augusta and Bangor on Saturday evening, Jan. 3. All past students are cordially invited to be present. A very enjoyable time is expected.

What came near being a disastrous fire occurred at the pool mill of E. L. Tebbets & Co., Locke Mills, Saturday evening, when at about 7:30 fire was discovered in one of the dry houses. The watchman immediately blew the whistle and within a few minutes nearly every man in the village was fighting the fire. A line of hose was laid from the force pump, and with the aid of the automatic sprinklers, with which this mill is supplied, the fire was soon under control, but not before the dry-house and engine-room were considerably damaged.



**Any Child**  
can be kept healthy, strong and cheerful by giving it occasional doses of  
**True's PIN WORM ELIXIR**  
It not only removes worms, but guards against them, and is a perfect tonic and blood purifier. It is the only purely vegetable vermifuge. So harmless that it cannot injure the most delicate child. At druggists 25 cents. Booklet free. Send for it.  
DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

## WANT COLUMN.

## WANTED.

Delivered at our factory in Bethel, the coming winter, One Million, (1,000,000) feet long lumber, consisting of Pine, Spruce, Hemlock, Fir, Oak, Ash, Maple, Birch, and Beech Logs; also One Thousand, (1,000) cords of White and Silver Birch, cut four feet long. We pay CASH. We are also in the market for timber lots.  
4m16 Bethel Manufacturing Co.

## Manager Wanted.

We desire to employ a trustworthy lady or gentleman to manage our business in this County and adjoining territory. Our house is well and favorably known.  
\$20.00 Straight Cash Salary and all Expenses paid Each Week by Check direct from Headquarters. Expense money advanced; previous experience unnecessary; position permanent. Address: Thomas J. Cooper, Manager, 1040 Caxton Building, Chicago, Ill. 7w26

## For Sale.

A set of "Messages and Papers of the Presidents" has been left at the News office for sale. It has just been received from the publishers and is new. Anyone desiring this most excellent work should make inquiries at the office. Bethel's allotment was three sets and this is one of them.

## For Sale.—Furnished House.

The Meyer house, situated on the corner of Church and Main streets, and fronting upon Bethel Common, in Bethel village, formerly known as the Skillings house. This house has recently been put in good repair and elegantly furnished. For terms apply to  
HERBICK & PARK,  
Bethel, Maine.

27

## Farm for Sale.

The Ethridge farm, so called, on Grover Hill, last occupied by Chas. W. Willey. Good orchard, sufficient wood for place. Some young timber, excellent pasture and good buildings. A good bargain for a party wanting a farm. Apply to  
HERBICK & PARK, Bethel, Me.  
28

## RENT.

Tenement for rent the first of January, on Main street.  
2w31 CHARLES MASON.

## NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the last will and testament of  
HORACE GEARY late of Greenwood, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereon are requested to make payment immediately.  
Dec. 16, 1902. Lydia Ann Geary.

## Mateo.

Continued from Page 7.

departed, that the faithful creature would be made as comfortable as possible.

But day after day passed with Mat oblivious of surrounding events, except when threatened interference brought out a low growl from between the parched lips. He was becoming very thin from fasting.

"He'll die at his post," said the man especially interested in him. Then a strange thing happened.

A gentleman, one of the managers of the road, had organized an expedition in honor of a world-famous singer, then in the country for the first time. Like every other tourist, she wanted to see the wonderful railway built above the clouds. The manager in order to make the trip a thoroughly enjoyable one, had invited a select party to accompany her, and their special train was to make stops at every point of interest along the route.

Among the company gathered at Monserrat awaiting the making up of the picnic-train, was a little boy, a very little boy, the invalid only son of the manager, who had been included in the party because he had never yet seen the great work that demanded so much of his father's time and attention, and because the easy stages of this particular journey afforded an opportunity of sight-seeing without fatigue. "Oh, father, please let me see Mateo, if there is time," Alfredo said.

You see, everybody in Lima already knew about Mat. His story had even got into the papers of that date.

The father led the way to the baggage-room.

"Oh!" uttered Alfredo softly, limping at his father's hand, as he caught sight of the little animal, looking smaller than ever, in his now wasted condition. The tears stood in the blue eyes that had remained dry in the midst of his own suffering. He reached out his hand to pat the dog, when some one spoke up quickly from behind:

"Don't let him touch the creature."

"The poor, wee beast is too weak to try to bite now, sir!" quickly replied the employee.

Alfredo's father, who could not resist any reasonable wish of his afflicted child, lifted him nearer still, so that he might creep in between Mat's paws. The boy lightly laid his fair, curly head upon the poor, tired dog's back.

Everybody held his breath, for, in spite of the stationman's reassurance, many felt it a dangerous experiment.

Presently, to their surprise, the dry lips opened, not to snap or snarl, but to softly lick the tender hand caressing them. Then the tail wagged feebly, and Alfredo called out:

"Bring some milk quickly!"

Wonder of wonders! When the saucer appeared Mat made two ineffectual efforts to rise. Then he thrust out his head toward the drink before him.

Alfredo promptly detached his arms from his neck and, raising the dish, held it at such an angle as would permit Mat's lapping its contents with his parched tongue.

"And what a touching picture the two did make!"

An official announced that the train was ready to start.

"Tell them to hold it!" called back Alfredo's father, who was quite as interested as his son in the dog.

And when a full half-hour later the train did start, it carried a passenger for whose transportation no plans had been made in the planning of the party.

Upon the velvet cushion at the side of the beaming boy lay poor, weary, faithful Mat, sleeping peacefully.

The weakness of childhood had succeeded where the vigor of experience had quite failed.—Ledger Monthly.

The Maine State Detective Association was organized at Lewiston Thursday. Fred L. Odlin of Lewiston, is president, and Fred A. Porter of Rumford Falls is chairman of the executive committee. One of the papers read at the meeting was by Mr. Porter on "Criminal Classes on the Border."

## GOULD'S ACADEMY NOTES.

A Christmas recess will be taken at the Academy from Wednesday until Monday. Nearly all the students will go to their homes for this short vacation.

The date of the Gould's Academy Fair and Supper has been fixed for Friday, Jan. 23. It is hoped the same liberal patronage which has been given on former similar occasions will not be wanting at this time. The proceeds of the sale will be used to restock the Reading Room and add to the Academy Library.

The young men of the M. I. L. have been challenged to an open debate with the young ladies of the U. B. Society to take place on the eighth week of the term, question to be selected by the M. I. L., U. B. to have choice of sides. The challenge has been accepted.

Lester Bean, of the Junior Class is teaching the school at East Bethel.

W. Stanwood Field a former teacher at the Academy was recently elected sub-master in one of the Boston public schools. Mr. Field will visit Bethel and the Academy during his Christmas vacation.

## Christmas Concert.

Despite the disagreeable traveling, falling snow, and the cold, a good audience gathered in the Congregational church, Sunday evening, to listen to the concert given by the little folks of the society. It was really a little folks' concert and right well were the parts given. During the short time the children had been rehearsing, the wind and snow, whooping cough and colds were strong factors of discouragement but the enthusiasm of the pastor and Miss Chamberlain who had the concert in charge, added to the interest of the children and knowing no such words as fail or postponement, the concert was given, and given in a manner very pleasing to all.

While all parts were creditable we would mention the choruses in words of praise. The following is the program as given:  
Once More we Hear the Bells, Chorus  
Responsive Reading, 43-46.  
Lords Prayer.  
Hymn by Congregation—No. 279.  
A Christmas Greeting, Charles McGrier.  
A Merry, Merry Christmas, Ernest Bowler

The Christmas Star,  
Exercised by Six Children  
Song—Beautiful Star Shine on,  
Three Young Ladies  
God's Christmas Message,  
Blanche Richardson

Recitation,  
Arnold Abbott  
A Christmas Pastoral Carrie Rollins  
The Reason Why, Group of Children  
Holy Child We Bow Before Thee, Chorus

Lady Mabel's Christmas, 'Betta Shaw  
Song—The Bright Little Stars,  
Group of Children  
The Wise men and the Star, Ida Packard

Duet, Miss Chamberlain Mr. Gehring  
When Christmas Comes, Delmer Swan  
Recitation,  
Lulu Cummings  
Song—Little Infant in the Manger,  
Group of Children

The Story Ever New, Methel Packard  
Hallelujah, Chorus  
Recitation,  
Mildred Haggood  
I Feel so Rich on Christmas Day,  
George Spinney

Reading—Lady Judith's Vision,  
Vivian Dingley  
Closing Prayer,  
Pastor  
Song—Good Night, Chorus

The children hold right of way at this season and as Sunday evening opened these festivities Wednesday will close them! A supper will be given in the chapel this evening to the members of the Sunday school and parish, after which the fruit of the Christmas tree will be gathered and scattered among the children and we surmise a few of the older ones as well.

An enterprising housekeeper has made the discovery that the application of the ordinary oil used in polishing hardwood floors is most effective in cleaning tarnished silver. So many of the cleaning materials used for this purpose are injurious to the hands and keep one's nails and the skin about them in a constantly dry, harsh condition that any simple suggestion like the above is most welcome. The oil should be applied with a flannel cloth and the article given a brisk rub afterward with another cloth. Candelsticks and pieces of the silver service, with beading, curves and crevices out of which it is often so difficult to remove the pastes and powders, will be found practically easy with this simple treatment.

## Tarnished Silver.

This is the season of the year when the prudent and careful housewife replenishes her supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is certain to be needed before the winter is over, and results are much more prompt and satisfactory when it is kept at hand and given as soon as the cold is contracted and before it has become settled in the system. In almost every instance a severe cold may be ward off by taking this remedy freely as soon as the first indication of the cold appears. There is no danger in giving it to children for it contains no harmful

## Village Improvement Society's Second Evening.

Ladies' Night at Garland Chapel last Thursday evening proved an unqualified success.

The first number upon the program was Miss Lucia Weed's graceful rendering of Chopin's Waltz. Miss Berta Narten followed with a "Study in Feeling" as a recitation, and for an encore gave an arch little "catch," after which Mrs. Tuttle of Brookline, Mass., was presented to the audience.

Very few of us but left the chapel with a wider horizon for the evening spent with Mrs. Tuttle.

The extent of the work that is being done to help the law add the gospel to its justice was wonderfully revealed by the careful paper Mrs. Tuttle presented.

It is impossible to give an adequate abstract of the paper, because one must see and hear Mrs. Tuttle, come under the influence of her charming personality and exquisite voice in order to receive the impression that was made upon the attentive audience. A feeling of safety in the wide-spread influence that consecrated womanliness is exerting in new channels, comes to us as we realize that such women as Mrs. Tuttle are holding themselves in readiness, not to supplant, but to supplement man in the work of the world.

The third entertainment will be given Friday evening, Dec. 26, at Garland Chapel, and the program will be prelude by Dr. Spence's delightful playing. Mr. George Megrew will read a paper upon the transformation of iron into steel in one of the great steel works of Pittsburgh, and will tell us stories of his personal acquaintance with the great founders of the world-famous Carnegie Steel Company.

## Twentieth Anniversary Party.

One of the pleasantest of home parties was given by Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Durell at their home on Broad street last Thursday evening, Dec. 11. It was the date of their twentieth wedding anniversary. The affair was gotten up very hurriedly owing to the great amount of weather during the preceding week, but as is often the case, the party was for this reason less formal and more enjoyable. The large, old-fashioned rooms were very pleasant to look upon with their many quaint furnishings dressed in evergreen and holly.

Of course china was very much in evidence. Mr. and Mrs. Durell were the recipients of many beautiful gifts, among them a full dinner set from their many friends, and quantities of single dishes, lace, and linen pieces. During the evening a short musical program was listened to, also a recitation by Edith Hastings and a very interesting poem written for the occasion by Addie Gordon. Martha Gibson read many congratulatory letters written by friends who were unable to be present; the following are some who contributed largely to the enjoyment of the evening through the written word: Mabel Hastings Skinner, Dorchester, Mass.; Estella Durell, Mechanic Falls; Ellen F. Gibson, Mesilla Park, New Mexico; Salome Twitchell, Haverhill, Mass.; Rev. Charles R. Tenney, Auburn; Izah L. Sanborn, Bangor; John Preston True, Boston, Mass.; Mrs. F. A. Danforth, Norway; Miss Cora M. Bean, Dorchester, Mass., and many others.

Ice cream and cake were served, and last but not least, real wedding cake was served to each guest by two little maidens who insisted upon each carrying a piece home to serve as a promoter of pleasant dreams. All the guests wished for Mr. and Mrs. Durell many anniversaries and for themselves, a share in the festivities.

## A Timely Suggestion.

This is the season of the year when the prudent and careful housewife replenishes her supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is certain to be needed before the winter is over, and results are much more prompt and satisfactory when it is kept at hand and given as soon as the cold is contracted and before it has become settled in the system. In almost every instance a severe cold may be ward off by taking this remedy freely as soon as the first indication of the cold appears. There is no danger in giving it to children for it contains no harmful

## BLUE STORES

When you need any new clothes, Just come down and see us. We carry a

## Very Large Stock

of WEARABLES for Men, Youths, and Boys. We keep good clothes and sell them at a low price.

FUR COATS, ULSTERS, OVERCOATS, REEFERS, KLONDIKE VESTS—You need right now, and right now we've got them to sell you.

ATTRACTIVE OVERCOATS and REEFERS for the boys. OUR SUITS will please you. We'll be pleased to show them to you.

## F. H. NOYES COMPANY,

NORWAY

{ 2 } STORES

SOUTH PARS

## DRESS HATS,

"Second To None."

We are making of the Finest Quality of

Silks,  
Velvets, and  
Chiffons,

All in NOVEL DESIGNS and  
Superior Workmanship.

We are still selling our FELT HATS at REDUCED PRICES. You will find Useful as well as Ornamental CHRISTMAS GOODS

E. E. BURNHAM,  
Cale Block, Bethel, Me.

## Holiday Suggestions.

It's none too early to select your gifts now. Later it will be impossible to have the assortment to select from that you will find at present. Our stock comprises a select assortment of presents to please a man or boy. Below we mention a few items:

## HOUSE COATS.

A house coat is just the thing to give him. It gives him a stylish appearance when he is at home. We have an extra nice assortment. Several shades of blue, gray and red coats with fancy linings. Trimmed around pockets and cuffs to match linings.  
\$5 and \$6

## BATH ROBES

are more popular each season. We have them in fancy plaids, long and comfortable robes  
\$5

## NECKWEAR

for Christmas. No matter how many ties one has, another is always acceptable. This season we have many novelties.  
25c and 50c

## SUSPENDERS

are always useful. We have them put up in a fancy box, suitable for holiday giving from  
25c to \$1

## ARM BANDS

made of silk elastic in many colors, trimmed with a buckle and fancy silk bow  
25c and 50c

H. B. FOSTER,  
NORWAY, MAINE.  
TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

substance. It is pleasant to take—both adults and children like it. Buy it and you will get the best. It always cures.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

## Unwillingly Rescued.

Bruce is a big retriever, and during a summer holiday he went with his mistress to stay at the seaside. The first morning she took him for a walk on the sands.

A little way out a gentleman was bathing. When Bruce saw him, he picked up his ears, rushed into the water and pulled him out, much to the man's disgust. He did not at all approve of being rescued under such circumstances, but that was hardly the dog's fault, was it?

## HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Spots on paint which cannot be stirred by soap and water will vanish beneath a rag dipped in washing soda or ammonia.

Bedclothes should often be exposed to the direct rays of the sun. It gives them a sweetening that is promotive of quiet rest and sleep.

It is said that two ounces of permanent of potash thrown into a cistern when the water has become foul will purify it completely.

Try renovating brass chandeliers which have become dirty and discolored by washing them with water in which onions have been boiled.

A good broom holder may be made by putting two long screws or nails into the wall about six feet from the ground. Drop the broom between them and handle down.

January  
Clearance  
SALE

In order to make goods before stock marked down, several JACKETS, SEVERAL CHILDREN'S CLOTHES, DREN'S DRESS ETC. What's your gain if you buy your sale. Here are our prices:

SILK WAISTS In our line of have made something to style.  
\$2.98

Former price, \$3.98

ONE LOT COATS These are better than former prices, \$12.50 and \$15.00

ONE LOT COATS These are better fitting and three satin lined, former price \$12.50 and \$15.00

ONE LOT 9-goods cloth skirts, former price \$6.98, now \$5.98

ONE LOT SHIRTS These are finer Mohair in color Former prices \$2.25

Mail orders received and careful attention

THOMAS S. Telephone

Norway.

When You  
chase Silks

Always buy

Rogers &  
A1 Star

Is as good money can of which I hand at I also have GOOD A left which each.

Geo. T. L.  
BETHEL,

E. C. Vandenberg  
ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHY

Special Discount For  
Ac

BETHEL, 29 MAIN